

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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No. LXXXIV.—VOL. III.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1856.

PRICE TWOPENCE.
STAMPED, 3d.

MARITIME LAW.

We return to Mr. Cobden's letter, as we promised last week. It is not a question of the day only that he discusses, but one of vast future importance to England and the world,—one which carries us back to the origin of our naval power, and forward to the question, how long we are to retain it.

It was somewhat illiberal of our ancestors, no doubt, but they seem to have thought that the sea belonged to them. Their blood and their position together made them maritime, and their commerce and navy sprang out of the same root. They fired on a foreign man-of-war if she did not strike her topsails to an English one; and they would not allow the Dutch to share in the whale-fishing. It was in vain that the erudite Grotius argued that the ocean was naturally free—the erudite Selden maintained that it was not; and no satisfaction was to be had. The sea, said a French writer, *apropos* of the controversy (in 1613), belongs to the strong. Accordingly, we fought the question out with every nation that had a navy, in turns, and we still maintained our theory. The last American war somewhat damaged our prestige. It grew out of our insisting on stopping and searching their vessels; and the American motto during it was, "Free Trade and Sailors' Rights." The Yankees claim every victory; but this is, of course, nonsense, though we were frequently beaten—principally owing to our scandalous Admiralty, which sent ships of any kind out, fitted anyhow. Fir-built frigates, badly manned and under-armed, were sent to combat the crack vessels of a people of our own race,—often helped, too, by our own subjects; for (Admiralty again!) we had managed to do as little for the encouragement of seamen as was possible; and they, not feeling that natural antipathy to the Yankees which they did to the French, made little of serving under the Stars and Stripes, where the pay was higher, and where the fight was, to a certain degree, on a sailor's question.

The Peace—unbroken till '54—made a vast gradual change in public feeling. Trade increased immensely. The old school of sailors

wore out. The world began to be less warlike in sentiment altogether, and Englishmen to become more cosmopolitan. The Russian war only interrupted this—did not abolish it. So, when the Paris Congress met, the two resolutions on which Mr. Cobden comments met with little opposition. The world heard with comparative indifference:—

1. That England had agreed to a declaration against privateering.
2. That England had agreed "that the neutral flag covers an enemy's goods, with the exception of contraband of war."
3. That England had agreed "that neutral goods, with the exception of contraband of war, are not liable to capture under an enemy's flag."

These were most important concessions, and mark an epoch in the history of this island.

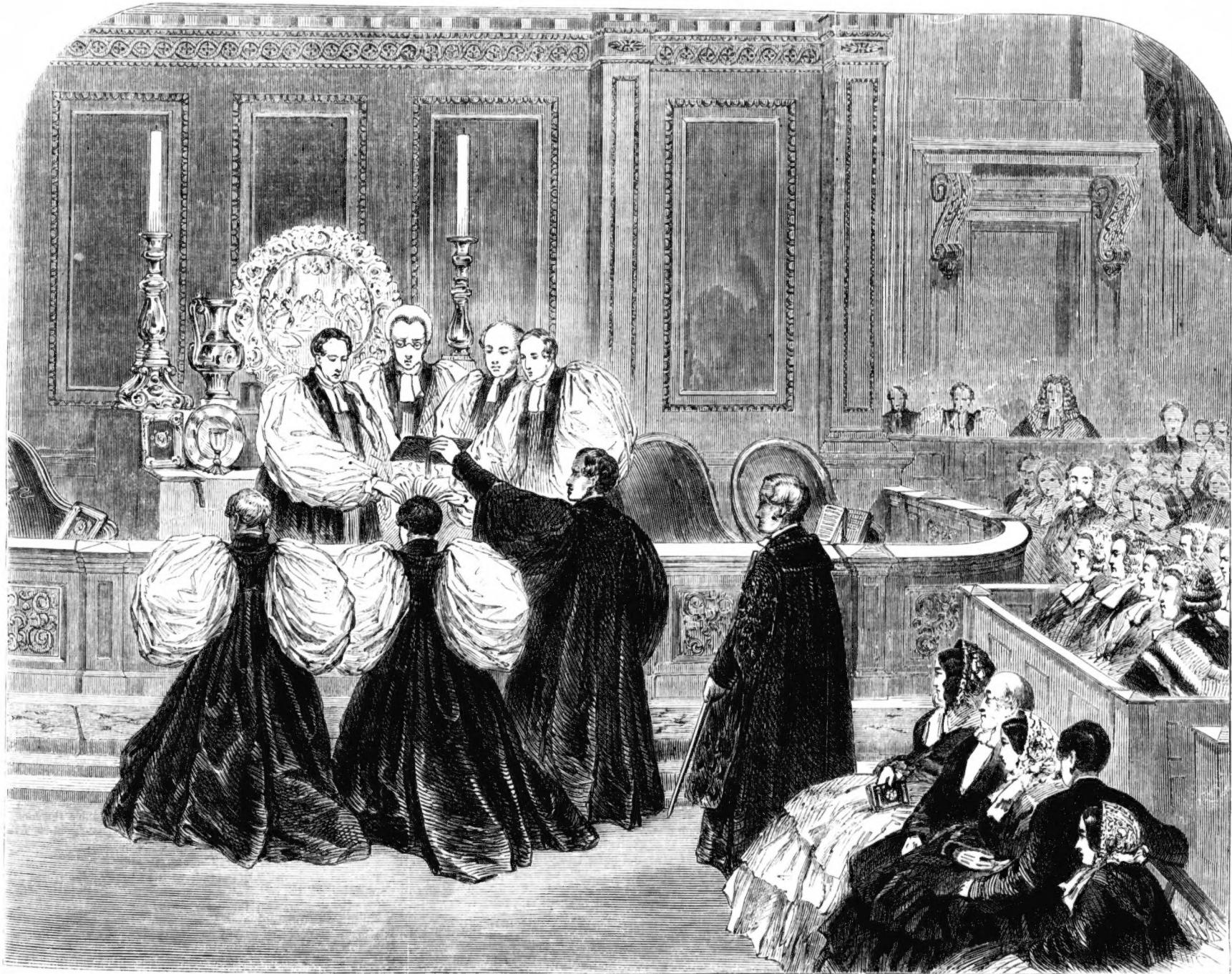
As to privateering—it has always been a recognised part of war. The States of Holland were once complained to (about 1613), because some of their privateers had made depredations on their own friends. They consulted Grotius, and he held they were not answerable for them. So loose was the public law about the matter in those days! In fact, the old theory of war was, that two nations were doing all the harm to each other that they could—going at it tooth and nail—and we employed privateers as we employed Red Indians. The Paris resolution is the result of modern refinement—of that same modern spirit which protests against flogging and has abolished the pillory. It sprang from a wish to make war respectable. England gains, in as far as her commerce is huge; and loses, in as far as her seamen are numerous and hardy. Of America and that separate question, presently.

But first, touching the matter of "neutrals." Here, again, an ancient principle has been sacrificed. When, in 1798, Mr. Pitt sent Sir Richard Strachan to blockade the mouth of the Seine (thus shutting up Havre, Rouen, and Paris from communication with the sea), the Whig papers were very angry. Notice had been given that all neutral vessels would be "treated conformably to the law of nations."

And when this was severely opposed, the "Anti-Jacobin"—the Ministerial organ—replied that it was "a measure conformable to every existing law on the subject, and sanctioned by the constant practice of every nation in Europe." We quote this, merely to show what a matter-of-course proceeding it was then thought by Governments to exclude neutrals from blockaded ports, though even then the policy had its opponents.

The change must be attributed to the fact, that while all the nations of Europe have been increasing in trade, we, while increasing with them, have not maintained our naval superiority. The French navy has long recovered the war, and amply availed itself of the new element of steam. To prevent neutrals trading would now be beyond our power, if we wished. Besides that, as Mr. Cobden says, "railways have virtually put an end to blockades." In short, the spread of European commerce has been so great that we cannot cover the sea as we used to do, any more than you can cover an acre with handnet. In plain English, these concessions mean that we are less able to defy Europe than we once were. We have gains to count from the progress of time like other nations, but in relative superiority we do not stand so well as we did. Mr. Cobden turns admirably on our diplomats when he shows them that in a French war under the new arrangements, free neutrals *must* beat belligerents whose property is *risked*, and that the nation with the larger commerce must suffer most. There is no security against war like commerce; and it is with consistency as well as ability that Mr. Cobden makes this point.

Now, as to America. The Americans (as Lord Hardwicke, who is a naval man, lately observed in the Lords) will not give up privateering, because it is an important element in their way of conducting war. They must have privateers or they must have a great standing navy. In the last war they had 200 sail of privateers out—and, we believe, even captured Englishmen in the chops of the Channel. Privateers are a volunteer force, a sea guerilla, and perfectly natural where necessary. Accordingly, Mr. Marcy only agrees to abolish pri-



THE CONSECRATION OF THE BISHOP OF LONDON, ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 26, IN THE CHAPEL ROYAL, WHITEHALL.

vateering, provided we will abolish *all* seizure of private property. This, as we said last week, would reduce war to a fighting "with the gloves;" indeed, by abolishing prize-money, would deprive the naval profession itself of the stimulus which makes war active.

For our part, we doubt the practicality of this. Supposing the two nations at war under the system: England with her larger navy could damage the American coasts—and what would be the Yankee revenge? Our shipping they could not touch; our navy being larger, they could not get at England; and how would their capturing a man-of-war or two make up for the damage to their sea-board towns? It does not seem to us that the Yankees would agree to the change. And if they did, why they would ultimately have to build a huge navy; and we, as a rival maritime Power, would not like that. On the other hand, the existing system leaves us the free use of our immense sea-forces, and makes up for the fact that we risk more commerce by giving us more power.

It is probable that any war arising out of a real antagonism would soon compel nations to lay aside all these polite provisions, and thus settle the question in a practical way; and it is probable that we shall yet have to undergo ugly experiments in the transition by which we are losing the dominion of the sea. But it is satisfactory to know that with such a commerce at stake nations cannot afford to go to war for trifles, and see the seriousness of the risk—a fact of which the Paris resolutions give sufficient indications. Let us therefore check our diplomacy without neglecting the navy, of which our increasing commerce—properly used—will ever be a feeder. We shall take good care not to follow Mr. Cobden in his views too far; but this last letter of his deserves every respect for lucidity of intellect inspired by sincerity of intention.

CONSECRATION OF THE BISHOPS OF LONDON AND GRAHAM'S TOWN.

THE Church of England left herself few of those imposing ceremonies which act so large a part in the Church from which she descended; and those that she allowed herself have lost their significance and their virtue. So well aware of this are the dignitaries of the Establishment, that the rarest opportunities for the display of its rites are foregone. Thus the consecration of the Bishops of London and Graham's Town might well have been performed with all solemn pomp at the altar or under the dome of our great Protestant Temple. But it is only when she deals with children or departed warriors that the Church of England ventures to make full use of that magnificent pile. So Dr. Tait was consecrated before a very numerous and highly respectable congregation in the famous banqueting house of Whitehall.

Though adorned with the pagan apotheosis of James I., no room in England could be more suited for the purpose, for it is consecrated—and that is its only consecration—with the blood of the great martyr to English Episcopacy, as Hallam does not scruple to call him. From the window of a vestibule at the north-west corner Charles I. walked on to the scaffold where the Bishop of London of that day promised him a crown of glory. In this place, the Bishop of London of to-day was consecrated, while another bishop was appointed to carry out the rites of Christianity to the southern hemisphere. Ceremonies strange to the vulgar eye were gone through. Strange vestments brought from back-rooms in Chancery Lane, were put on, to the admiration of the few that understood their significance; and, after the laying-on of hands, Dr. Tait and Mr. Cotterill were severally ordained, the one to be our spiritual ruler, the other to offer the like dominion to Caffreland.

The details of the ceremony read very meagrely. At eleven o'clock the Lord Primate took his seat within the altar; the Bishops of Carlisle, Chichester, and Lincoln sat with his Grace; the new Bishops taking their places in a pew adjoining the communion table, where other clerical dignitaries were accommodated with seats.

The ordinary prayers of the morning service having been read, an anthem was sung by the choir; after which the Archbishop commenced the communion service, the Bishop of Carlisle reading the epistle and the Bishop of Lincoln the gospel appointed for the occasion. The Archbishop then recited the Nicene Creed, and another anthem having been sung, the sermon followed. At its close, the Bishops elect having been vested with the robes, were conducted by the Bishops of Chichester and Carlisle (who had left the altar for that purpose) to the Lord Primate, to whom they were presented in the usual form.

The Archbishop then demanded the Queen's mandate for the consecration, which having been read by Mr. Dyke, the usual oaths acknowledging the Queen's supremacy and promising canonical obedience were administered by Mr. Knuyett, secretary to the Archbishop. The usual prayers, followed by the Litany, were then read, after which the Archbishop proceeded with the customary formula preparatory to the actual ceremony of consecration, addressing each Bishop separately and receiving the usual responses first from the Bishop elect of London, and afterwards from the Bishop of Graham's Town.

The new Bishops now retired to the vestry to be invested with the rest of the episcopal habit. On re-entering the chapel, after the choir had sung "Veni Creator spiritus," the Bishops elect kneeling in front of the altar, received the imposition of hands from the Archbishop and the other Bishops present, the usual prayers being pronounced by the Lord Primate. With the delivery of a copy of the Holy Bible and an accompanying exhortation by the Archbishop to each of the new prelates the ceremony of consecration concluded. The holy sacrament was afterwards partaken of by the Bishops elect, many of the congregation remaining to participate in the rite. The service lasted from eleven until nearly two o'clock, and the chapel was densely crowded the whole time.

The consecration sermon, which was preached by the Rev. G. Cotton, master of Marlborough College, was by no means the least interesting part of the ceremony. The discourse was distinguished by its matter-of-fact character. It pointed to the duality of spirit which has characterised all human communities; in politics, we see the contrast between centralisation and self-government; in religion, between supreme authority and personal faith. The traces of compromise, says Mr. Cotton, are to be found in the constitution and services of our Church; we sing the praises which Ambrose and Augustine chanted in the Basilica of Milan; we trace our collects to Gregory and Leo; our own Church has comprised a Herbert and a Latimer, a Hooker and a Laud, a Berkeley and a Butler, a Wesley, a Heber, a Simeon, a Martyn, and a Hare—men certainly united in spirit, however diversified in observance; men who have laboured in the service of one Master, and of their fellow-creatures, however they were toiling along separate paths. And while there is a swelling tide of human sin and misery—while we are told that the hold of the Church on the mass of the people is even now diminishing—while cries and prayers for help pursue us—while we are thus turning away from the straight path of duty—the newspaper writer, the satirist, and the popular novelist, are labouring to correct those evils which the Church was designed to cure; and some colour is given for the startling assertion of a modern historian, that the press is the chief spiritual power in England." Shall we, he asks, "interrupt the harmonious action of the Church, this warfare against wickedness and unbelief, by unseemly disputes on forms and decorations and doctrinal subtleties, and doubtful points of disputation recklessly mooted and acrimoniously contested?"

This is a noble and stirring appeal. It must rouse the heart in the breast of many a clergyman and many a layman. It unquestionably seizes fast hold of the chief difficulties that beset the relation of the Church to the people, and of the people to the Church.

Dr. Tait preached his first sermon as bishop of London on the same afternoon, at St. James's Church, Piccadilly. He made a touching reference to the distressing circumstances under which the see of London had become vacant, and of his own bereavement in the loss of five of his children at Carlisle, from fever. The sermon was listened to by a crowded congregation.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

It is confidently said in Paris that a second Congress has been decided on, and will soon be held. Baron Brunow remains for some time longer in Paris, probably to give his assistance on the occasion.

The "Débats" asserts that Prince Gortschakoff has sent no "new circular," but merely a memorandum on the disputed points. The Russian Ambassadors at London and Paris have been charged to communicate this memorandum to the Cabinets to which they are respectively accredited.

Several Prefects of Departments have been removed within these last few days; the reason for these changes is much discussed.

Mr. Disraeli has arrived in Paris, and is expected to have an interview with the Emperor. This news, coupled with the Count de Persigny's recent visit to Lord Derby, must be considered as of some importance.

The Emperor and Empress came from St. Cloud to the Tuilleries on Saturday, to take up their winter residence. They went to a charity ball at the Opera in the evening.

A Paris letter of November 26, in the "Cologne Gazette," says that the Emperor had passed the day at Fontainebleau. "This hunting party," the letter says, "was kept a secret, and the newspapers were invited to say nothing about it. The 'Moniteur' also will be silent."

A grand ball has been given at Cherbourg to the officers of the Russian squadron by the French naval and military officers of that port. Two days after, the Russian Admiral gave a grand dinner on board his ship. In a few days the officers of the Russian squadron are to give a ball, and on the arrival of the Grand Duke Constantine, his Imperial Highness will be invited to a grand *fête* given by the town.

SPAIN.

THE election of Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency of the United States does not seem to have made that impression on the Spanish Cabinet which, from his views with respect to Cuba, had been expected.

Two hundred "vagabonds and suspicious characters," we are informed, were arrested in Madrid in a few days; it is denied that any of these persons were taken for political reasons. There had been an attempt to set down the Malaga disturbances as a mere *cōak* for smuggling; but the local papers declare that it was a *bond side* Republican conspiracy.

A Madrid letter in the "Indépendance" of Brussels, says:—"The Council of Ministers has just adopted a severe measure against General Prim. Two evenings ago, it decreed his exile to the Canary Islands. The General, being informed of the measure, hastened to the palace, and declared to the Queen that it was very impolitic to act in that manner with the generals of the Spanish army, and that she exposed herself to the danger of a mutiny among her troops. The Queen sent for Marshal Narvaez, and inquired why the Council of Ministers had adopted so severe a measure against General Prim. The Marshal replied that the General was a dangerous character; that sooner or later he would put himself at the head of the Progressists party, and in the end overthrow the Moderados. After many explanations, a compromise was agreed upon. General Prim is still under the decree of exile, but instead of being sent to the Canary Islands, he is to go to Bilbao."

In consequence of the dearth of food, the Government had purchased 300,000 bushels of wheat at Marseilles, and it had begun to arrive in Spain.

ITALY.

A REVOLT has broken out in Sicily. The scene of this disturbance is, it appears, Cefalu, on the sea coast, about fifteen leagues to the east of Palermo. The insurgents were headed by Baron Bentivenga, who had been formerly pardoned by the King—an *ancien gracie*. Troops had been sent against them, but we have not heard that any collisions had taken place. Disturbances are said to have also taken place at Girgenti (the ancient Agrigentum), on the southern coast of Sicily. Swiss troops were about leaving Naples for Sicily. Naples was tranquil at the date of our despatches.

An address to the soldiery, now circulating in Naples, is significant. It begins, "Valiant military fellow citizens," and goes on to declare that "neither you nor we (the people) can or ought to suffer such a state of things as the present. Men without faith or heart, under the semblance of the conservation of order, rule over us, contrary to public opinion, contrary to morality, contrary to the wishes of all. Dotards and cowards, they oppress the country because they depend on your valour, on your honour, on your loyalty. But, in God's name, soldiers, are you the men to permit that the blood shed by you, and those sentiments which so much honour you, should serve to satisfy the insatiable thirst of those reptiles who call themselves directors of police? Consider that silence would give you the appearance of accomplices or timid persons. Show that you are neither the one nor the other; that you are not the blind instruments of those who feed on the blood and tears of 8,000,000 of men. Should, then, O soldiers! the country declare its legitimate and legal wishes, show your sympathy—do not oppose it—second it in whatever way you will. Save the country from misfortune, while you will acquire the reputation of the liberators of your country."

Again we hear that the King of Naples is about to relent, and to grant some little degree of freedom to his people. It is becoming clear that unless he do not speedily realise his august intentions, it will be too late for his own security."

The Emperor and Empress of Austria made their entry into Venice on the 25th of November. Their Majesties immediately proceeded to the Cathedral of St. Mark, where all the authorities were assembled at Divine service, including the solemn performances of the Ambrosian Hymn. The Emperor, we are told, has granted pardons to several prisoners confined at Trieste, and ordered all prosecutions pending there for offences against himself to be stopped.

Count Cigala, aide-de-camp to the King of Sardinia, has gone to Venice to congratulate the Emperor of Austria. The Count will afterwards proceed by way of Trieste to Egypt, with presents for the Viceroy. Prince Daniel, of Montenegro, will also go with the Princess, his wife, to wait on the Emperor and Empress at Venice.

The Senate and Chamber of Deputies of Piedmont are, by a Royal decree, convoked for the 7th of January next.

PRUSSIA AND SWITZERLAND.

THE speech of the King on the opening of the Chambers on Saturday is the most important piece of news received from the Continent since our last. In this speech, (which will be found appended to a biographical sketch of the King in another page), the position of the Prussian Government with respect to the Neuchâtel question is boldly taken. His Majesty talks of "my Principality of Neuchâtel," and of "incontestable rights." He speaks in a threatening manner of his intentions towards "my Principality," and treats the insurgents of Neuchâtel as "faithful partisans." But his desire is to bring about a solution conformable to the dignity of his crown, by coming to an understanding with the European Powers. This, we understand, means, that Prussia will relinquish her "rights" over Neuchâtel, provided a retreat were opened to her by the enlargement of the political prisoners. If the contrary position should be persisted in, Prussia will act decisively.

There seems very little doubt at present that Switzerland will persist in dealing with the prisoners in some degree according to their deserts. *Apropos*, the "Presse" gives us some details respecting the strength of the Helvetic army. These forces number in all 162,943 men; to these we may add the Cantonal troops, numbered at 40,000, and 12,000 Swiss, who can be recalled from Naples. There are thus, it reckons, upwards of 200,000 men at the disposal of the Swiss Government. These numbers, however, are highly theoretical.

Baron de Sydow, says the Berlin correspondent of the "Nord" of Brussels, has received orders to break off all relations with the Swiss Government and to leave Berne.

A letter from Berlin says—"It is stated that Count de Hatzfeld has brought from Paris the definitive intelligence that the Emperor Napoleon, though favouring the claims of Prussia, does not approve of an armed intervention on the part of that Power in the Swiss Confederation. On the other hand, the Emperor is ready to undertake to arrange this question to

the satisfaction of all parties. Prussia, who has never seriously thought of an invasion, is disposed to accept this proposal. It is added that Count de Hatzfeld will carry back to Paris instructions to that effect."

RUSSIA.

THE war department at St. Petersburg is busily occupied in replacing in the storehouses and arsenals the military stores, which were much diminished during the late war. The powers of the Governor of the Caucasus have been materially increased. There has been added to the duties of that officer the superior direction of all the affairs of the navy on the eastern coast of the Black Sea, those of the row-boat flotilla of the Sea of Azoff, of the cruisers of the Caucasian coast, and of the fleet in the Caspian Sea. For this purpose the Governor of the Caucasus will have under his orders a staff of naval officers composed of a rear-admiral and others of inferior grades. These measures prove that Russia has scarcely renounced her projects on Asia, and will probably seek to recover on that side what she has lost in the Black Sea.

General Rogdanowitch, of the Russian Artillery, has been ordered by the Emperor Alexander to write an official history of the siege of Sebastopol.

SWEDEN.

THE Swedish Government has withdrawn the bill relative to the fortifications of Stockholm. The Diet has been informed that subsidies for that object will not be demanded of it in the present session.

GREECE.

KING OTTO arrived at Athens on the 15th ult. The entry of his Majesty took place with great ceremony, the English and French troops lining the road.

The Greek Government has forwarded a memorial, on the financial situation of Greece, to M. Tricoupi, the Greek Ambassador in London, to be laid before the British Government. It refutes the charge of the country not being in a progressive state, and enumerates a long list of useful institutions and laws that have been established under the Government of King Otto.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

REDSCHID PACHA, we hear, finds the difficulties of his situation increase every day. Foad Pacha is dissatisfied with the subordinate part he has to play in the Ministry.

Lord Stratford de Redcliffe has accepted the explanations given by the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople as to the firing on the gun-boat at Yenikale.

Feruk Khan, the Persian Ambassador, has presented to M. Thouvenel on the part of his Sovereign the grand cordon of the Order of the Lion and the Sun.

Considerable bodies of Russian troops, in garrison in Bessarabia, have been marching towards the Black Sea, with a view, it is said, of watching the Austrian army of occupation in the Principalities.

Several important political councils have been held at the Porte, and at the Ministry of Marine. Omar Pacha attended on the latter occasion.

The Italians at Constantinople have taken part in the subscription opened in that capital for the purchase of 10,000 muskets for the first province of Italy that shall rise in insurrection against Austria.

Admiral Lord Lyons, with three screw steam-ships of the line, a sailing frigate, a steam-boat, and four gun-boats, was at anchor in the Bosphorus, on the 13th of November. Several steam-frigates were cruising in the Black Sea. A gun-boat was stationed at the mouth of the Danube.

PERSIA.

THE besieging force before Herat, if recent news from Constantinople be true, had concentrated itself around the place, and was awaiting reinforcements. The besieged had re-established their communications with Afghanistan.

M. Bourée, the French Minister at Teheran, had left that city for Constantinople. It was expected that he would accompany Feruk Khan, the Shah's Ambassador, to Paris.

AMERICA.

THERE is little news from America. The report of Walker's recent victories over the Costa Ricans has been confirmed. Lady Byron, widow of the poet, has contributed £65 for the relief of the sufferers in Kansas. There have been some severe storms on the lakes, and many lives and much valuable property have been lost.

A despatch from Montreal, of the 15th ult., states that a terrific fire was raging in the Three Rivers, and that half the town had been already consumed. No further particulars had reached New York. Three Rivers is situated at the confluence of the rivers St. Maurice and St. Lawrence, ninety miles from Quebec. It is one of the oldest towns in Canada, and was long stationary as regarded enterprise or improvement; but recently it has become one of the most prosperous places in the province—a change produced principally by the commencement of an extensive trade in lumber on the river St. Maurice and its tributaries, which had heretofore been neglected, and also by increased energy in the manufacture of iron ware, for which the St. Maurice forges, about three miles distant from the town, have always been celebrated in Canada. The population in 1854 was 6,500.

CHINA.

THE mail steamer *Malla* left Hong Kong on the 15th for Ceylon, with the letters to England. At the time of her departure the chief topic of interest was the state of matters to the northward, the progress of the rebellion, and the disagreement between the United States consul and the Chinese customs authorities at Shanghai.

Since the departure of the *Malla* public attention has been arrested by the serious state matters have assumed at Canton, and the probability of a rupture between our Government and the Chinese, arising out of the following circumstances. The Chinese mandarins seized a vessel under English colours, and cut off the heads of the crew. The British consul demanded an explanation, but the mandarins had thought proper to give the consul no reply. Commodore B. Elliot, of H.M.S. *Sybil*, seized a mandarin junk, and sent her into Hong Kong, from whence he managed to escape during the night. H.M.S. steamer *Sampson*, with H.M.S. *Encounter*, left Hong Kong, on the 18th of October, for Whampoa, with a large force of marines and blue-jackets, to adjust this matter.

INDIA.

APART from the Persian enterprise, in which the Indian Government is not concerned as a principal, there is tranquillity throughout our Eastern empire. The cold season has set in early. Food and employment are plentiful, while if public improvement is proceeding slowly, enterprise is not altogether at a stand-still.

According to the arrangements in force when the mail left India, the forces composing the Persian expedition should by this time have arrived off Bushire. The expedition consisted of twenty-six sailing transports of an aggregate of 24,000 tons; of three of the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steam-ships, besides three lesser vessels of the Bombay Steam Navigation Company, of an aggregate burden in all of 30,000 tons, at a freightage charge of above a thousand pounds a day. The men of war were nine first-class steamers, two steam tenders, two sloops, and two brigs, the total fleet amounting to forty sail. The fighting men in all would amount to about six thousand, with about double this number of camp followers. Admiral Sir Henry Leake, commander-in-chief of the Indian navy, had been authorised to take the command.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE Commander-in-Chief has ordered the whole of the troops now in Cape Town, and the regiments daily expected from England, to proceed once to the frontier, with the exception of about 400 men of the 89th Regiment, who will remain in Cape Town. These military changes are said to be in reference to any emergency that may arise, either in the Galeka or Slave territory, to require prompt action. It is also stated that two or three camps are to be formed in British Cafraria. The regiments withdrawn from Cape Town are probably destined for this purpose.

IRELAND.

THE MURDER OF MR. LITTLE.—The mystery of Mr. Little's murder remains unsolved. The suspicions once raised against a man in Liverpool, owing to some rations uttered by him in delirium tremens, have been given up as a false lead, and the Dublin detectives seem to be far from the real track as ever.

BOYCOTT AND BAIL TO CRIMEAN OFFICERS.—The committee of the late Crimean banquet at Dublin, have announced their intention to expend their surplus fund on a banquet and bail to the Crimean officers in Ireland, to be given about the time of the January levee.

SCOTLAND.

SINGULAR SUICIDE.—The twin daughters of a widow, residing at Largo N.R., left their mother's house, and not returning, search was made for them, when they were found hanging dead on a loom in the shop where they weaved; they had committed suicide together.

THE WALLACE MONUMENT.—A large public meeting was held at Edinburgh on Tuesday week, with the Lord Provost in the chair, for the purpose of stirring up the capital of Scotland some desire to subscribe to the "Wallace Monument." The managers of the movement are dissatisfied that, after several months of agitation, they have only collected £2,000—they want £25,000. Sir R. Logan, born on the field where Bruce fought the battle of Bannockburn, owner of part of the field where Wallace fought and conquered at Stirling, proposed a speech, and urged strong speeches glorifying the nationality of Scotland, and urging resistance among Scotchmen to "a tendency to be annexed." The meeting was unanimously in favour of the proposed monument, and appointed a committee to raise subscriptions.

RYND'S BOAT GIFT.—The wife of a respectable tradesman in Glasgow, who had been dead about a year, being anxious to present her husband with a pledge of affection, purchased, during his absence from town, a child from a gipsy woman, and passed it off upon him as her own when he returned. The deception was easily detected by the woman calling back for payment of the balance of the price.

SINGULAR ESCAPE OF THE COUNTESS OF EROLL.—The Countess of Eroll has had a narrow escape from drowning. Her Ladyship, accompanied by her son, Lord Kilmarock, left Slains Castle for Haddo House, the seat of the Earl of Merdoun, driving a phaeton drawn by a pair of horses. Her Ladyship inadvertently ventured to cross the ford passage of the Ythan stream. In the middle of the passage the stream became most rapid. One horse attempted to wade across the river, and soon after both horses lost their footing, and the carriage was floating in the water. The situation was one of great danger, but Lord Kilmarock evinced great coolness, and being an excellent "ship," the danger was averted. Lord Kilmarock was nearly washed out of the carriage.

THE MISSING STEAMER ROSLIN.—A telegraphic message has been received at both from Elsinore, which extinguishes any remaining hope as to the safety of the steamer Roslin, which has been missing for some time. Pieces of a vessel and a boat with the words, "Roslin, Leith, Laurence Smith," painted inside, had been washed ashore at the Seaw.

M. KOSSUTH AT EDINBURGH.—M. Kossuth delivered an address at Edinburgh on Friday evening in the Music Hall. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Ewart, M.P., and the platform was occupied by several magistrates, commissioners, and other corporation dignitaries. M. Kossuth addressed the meeting on the prospects of Italy, repeating in part his Manchester lecture.

APPREHENSION OF A LEITH MERCHANT FOR FORGERY.—Joseph Manning Wilson, recently a well-known corn-merchant and ship-broker in Leith, has just been committed on charges of forging bills of exchange to the amount of between £2,000 and £3,000. It may be recollect that, in the month of May last, Jacob Christiansen, who was also a ship-broker in Leith, was convicted before the High Court of Justiciary of forging bills of exchange for the sum of £3,775; and at the same time Wilson was outlawed for not appearing to answer to similar charges. In the course of the investigation into Christiansen's case, it appeared that Wilson was implicated in the matter, but before this came out he had absconded. He had, in fact, gone to Sydney; but recently information was received from Australia that he was about to return to the Adye. The arrival of the Adye was accordingly watched, and he was apprehended at Folkestone.

THE PROVINCES.

LEEDS AND WINDHAM.—The annual series of the Huddersfield Mechanics' Institute was held last week in the Philosophical Hall. Sir Robert Peel announced that he should give £1,000, so as to cover four years, with which to buy up. He hoped it would be believed that some interest in the welfare of the working classes of this country was still retained as the most fitting inheritance of the great name he had the honour to bear. Major General Windham brought a plan for the defence of the country. He asks for 100,000 militia, half of whom should do duty for a hundred days every year with the regulars. This would enable us "to turn out under arms 120,000 men ready to defend us at all times. Cost £1,500,000." Here the Gallant General seemed to tremble where he was, if not the object of the meeting; for he suddenly stammered, "However, I do not come here to make war on the opinions of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright; I would merely suggest that an honest and proper defensive force would be likely to promote the ultimate views of those gentlemen."

BRIEFED DEATH.—George Pawlett, who was in the employment of Mr. Barn, chemist and druggist, of Oakham, was heating turpentine, when it boiled over and took fire. The blazing liquid was thrown over the unhappy man. Engulfed in a sheet of flame, he crept on his hands and knees into the Market Yard, a distance of about thirty yards, shrieking in agony. Some neighbours took blankets, rugs, and other articles to throw over him. He was taken home, where he lingered for about seven hours in intense agony.

EARTHQUAKE IN WALES.—Rumours of an earthquake said to have occurred on the evening of Saturday week, about eleven o'clock, have reached us from several quarters. From the several accounts which we have heard, it would seem that the bewing was slight, and irregular in its direction. It occasioned, however, a dipping of the electric needle in more than one locality; and is described as having been attended, by some who felt it, with a suffocating action of the atmosphere.

THE WALLACE MOVEMENT.—At a meeting of Scotch residents of Liverpool, held in that town on Saturday, Mr. J. C. Ewart, M.P., presiding, it was resolved to form a local committee for the purpose of aiding the fund for the erection of the Wallace monument in the Abbey Craig, near Stirling.

AN ECCENTRIC.—The Rev. Henry Dickenson, Rector of West Retford, died last week, apparently from want of the necessities of life. He and his wife, though wealthy, denied themselves almost every comfort and decency of life. Mr. Dickenson has left his wife between £40,000 and £50,000. The deceased, though miserly in some things, was a liberal landlord and charitable to the poor. He was an eloquent preacher, of studious habits, and an excellent Greek scholar.

THE COLLISION ON THE NEWPORT AND HEREFORD RAILWAY.—**VERDICT.** **MANSLAUGHTER.**—On Friday week, the inquest at Abergavenny on the bodies of Mr. Hicks and Mr. Hands, who were killed on the 12th ultmo, was brought to a close, and the following verdict returned by the jury, after a two hours' deliberation:—"We find that the deceased persons, Edmund Henry Hands and Maria Hicks, came to their deaths on the Newport, Abergavenny, and Hereford Railway, on Wednesday, the 12th ultmo, owing to the up mineral train running into two carriages of the down express train, which were thrown across the up-line in consequence of the engine having lost its left-hand leading wheel; and we find a verdict of manslaughter against Nathaniel Sergeant, the driver, and George King, the running shod foreman at the Hereford station; and we are of opinion that the locomotive superintendent should examine all persons of the office of driver, and that they should be able to read and write before they are promoted to such situation." The Coroner then made out his warrants of committal against the two men, who are yet at large.

PREACHING AT A FAIR.—The Revs. James Moorhouse and W. Wilkinson travelled in the open air a few days ago to the Sheffield cheese fair. The oratory was accompanied by singing, and tracts were afterwards distributed.

AGRICULTURAL MEETINGS.—The Rugby Agricultural Association held its annual show and ate its annual dinner at Rugby recently. Lord John Scott presided at the dinner-table, and Mr. Newdegate and Mr. Spooner were the shining lights among the guests. Lord John Scott, in his speech after dinner, referred "Those Noble Lords who make long and abstract speeches at agricultural dinners." He especially referred to Lord Stanley's Preston speech; remarking that he was "perfectly satisfied the Noble Lord knew nothing of what he was talking about." That speech reminded him of a venerable maxim—"You should not teach your grandmother how to suck eggs." In the presence of that assembly, "all looking so remarkably fat and jolly," Lord John Scott felt that "they could not improve better than by always paying their landlords their rent." Mr. Newdegate talked about Free-trade and its effects. Prices are higher than the Protectionists ever desired; but it is not reasonable that we should continue to take foreign products at nominal duties, while such excessive duties are levied on our products abroad. Free-trade has not yet obtained popularity. Mr. Newdegate touched on the legislative failures of last session; gave warnings against Democracy from the history of the United States; and did not forget Maynooth. Mr. Spooner, in addition to the topic of Maynooth, spoke on "the calamity of Free-trade." If the country is flourishing, it is "in state of what people choose to call Free-trade."—The meeting of the Gloucester Society also took place last week, at Gloucester. The show of stock was the best for a week under the auspices of the society, and the attendance at the dinner in the evening was unusually numerous. Mr. Holford, M.P., presided. In the various speeches which followed the withdrawal of the cloth, the question of agricultural statistics was the principal topic. The chairman, Mr. Holford, M.P., Colonel Kingscote, and Mr. Price, M.P., expressed their approval of the principle of agricultural statistics, but objected more or less to the machinery by which the Government proposed to obtain them in the bill of last session.

ATTEMPT TO RUIN A BANK.—Last week an attempt was made to cause a "run" upon the Brighton Bank. The incendiary put anonymous letters into the post-boxes, addressed to various individuals, containing statements calculated to throw discredit on the bank. The bare rumour of a "run" might have seriously inconvenienced, not the bank perhaps, but a great number of depositors and others who do business at the bank. But the manager instantly took measures to show that he was ready to meet at once any "run," and confidence was restored. A reward of £100 has been offered for the detection of the offender.

CAST AWAY.—Twelve seamen were landed in Dover on Sunday, from the Prussian barque Danzig of Danzig, part of the crew of the Neva steamer of Hull, bound from Cronstadt and Guttenberg to Hull. On the 25th ult., in a gale of wind, the Neva sprung a leak, and was struck with a heavy sea, putting the fires out. She went down at about 100 miles from the coast of Jutland. The crew and passengers took to the boats, and were picked up about an hour after they left the steamer by the schooner Baffin.

SIR R. BETHELL AT AYLESBURY.—The new Attorney-General, Sir Richard Bethell, addressed his constituents, at Aylesbury, on Saturday afternoon, and was very warmly received. After alluding to the honour which he had received at the hands of his sovereign, he congratulated the electors upon the termination of the war and the prosperous state of the country, expressing also his opinion that the peace would be permanent, and in every way satisfactory. He alluded to the great increase of crime, and observed that the only way to protect the commercial interests of the nation from such frauds as had recently attracted attention, was to award such punishments as would deter men from acting dishonestly. He was in a position to state that the church-rate question would form one of the first measures for discussion in the next session, and there was no doubt it would be satisfactorily settled. On the motion of Mr. Gibbs, a vote of confidence in Sir Richard was carried without a dissentient.

AN APPALING ACCIDENT.—A labourer at the Clay Cross iron works, Chesterfield, was engaged in wheeling materials into the furnace, from a calmed heap of partially fused iron which had been considerably undermined, when a large burning mass fell upon him, burying him up to the middle. Half an hour's labour he could be released from that fearful position; the debris having encumbered round him, had to be broken with hammers and crowbars, in order to his release. The poor fellow crying out to be drowned in the neighbouring canal, and to be out of agony. His injuries were found to be so extensive a nature that amputation of the right leg above the knee joint had to be resorted to.

LIBRARY REPAIRS AT MANCHESTER.—Mr. Thackeray commenced his course of lectures on "The Four Georges" at the Free-Trade Hall, Manchester, on Wednesday, the 10th inst. Judge Halliburton, author of "Sam Slick," has engaged to deliver an address on the 16th inst. to the members of the Manchester Atheneum. This address is to be followed by subsequent ones during the winter from Lord Lyttelton, Sir Robert Peel, and Lord Stanley.

SINGULAR ESCAPE.—A few days ago some boys heard groans issue from a straw stack on the premises of Mr. Robert Richardson, farmer of Great Casterden, Rutland. Some straw from one side of the stack was removed, a man was discovered in an exhausted state. It appeared that Mr. Richardson had been thrashing for several days, and on the evening of the first day a tramp took shelter amongst the straw. The work was proceeded with early next morning, and in the course of the second day several tons of straw were added to that where the tramp was lying; and it was not until the poor fellow had been embedded two days and two nights that the groans which led to his release were heard.

DEATH FROM CARELESSNESS.—Jackson, a blacksmith at Trindon Colliery, Sunderland, wanted to draw the charge from a gun, and he actually put the barrel into the fire and began to blow the bellows. Of course the powder exploded, and the charge entered Jackson's body, killed him.

AWFULLY SUDDEN DEATHS.—Two old and respected inhabitants of Newport, Isle of Wight, died suddenly on Sunday. One of them, Mr. Charles Cowdry, solicitor, while attending Divine service at St. Paul's Church, was taken ill, and before he could be carried home was a corpse. The other, Mr. Galpin, many years in the office of Messrs. Sewell, solicitors, while dressing himself fell down and expired.

THE GAME-LAWS.—A terrible poaching affray has occurred in the neighbourhood of Leek, Staffordshire. Six gamekeepers came upon a party of seven poachers; a fight with sticks and knives ensued, in which three of the keepers were seriously hurt—one had a fractured arm, and the others were severely wounded in the head. The keepers, in fact, were beaten; but before the poachers could make off the police were on the spot, and secured four of the offenders.

THE ROBBERY AT BRAMPTON HALL.—Beresford Christmas, who was last week charged with stealing some valuable books, the property of Lady Olivia Sparrow, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment, with hard labour. A cousin of Christmas, Mr. Korkright, was at first implicated in the affair, but it was shown that he knew nothing of the robbery. Christmas seems to have moved in very good society, and was about to marry a lady of fortune.

THE GOLDEN LECTURESHIP.—Mr. McVili having resigned the golden lectureship on his nomination to a canonry of St. Paul's Cathedral, the Court of Assistants of the Haberdashers' Company, in whose gift it is, met on Saturday to appoint a successor, the appointment which involves the delivery of a sermon every Tuesday morning, in the church of St. Margaret, Lombeth, to worth £400 a year. The candidates were the Rev. Daniel Moore and the Rev. Capel Molyneux. The election fell upon the former, the numbers being nineteen for Mr. Moore, and eighteen for Mr. Molyneux. The Rev. Robert Bickersteth was at one time candidate for the lectureship, but the see of Ripon being offered to him meanwhile, he resigned.

MESSRS. STRAHAN, PAUL, AND BATES.—By direction of the assignees of Messrs. Strahan, Paul, and Bates, Messrs. Pevs and Watt recently offered to public competition a number of policies of assurance on the lives of Sir John Dea, Paul, Mr. Bates, and others. In the course of the sale, the auctioneer stated that the bankrupts were now at the Model Prison, Pentonville, and he had been informed on what he believed undoubted authority, that they would not be sent out of the country, and no doubt would soon get a ticket-of-leave. Eleven policies of assurance were put up, and realised £8,362. The sale was well attended, and for some of the lots considerable competition took place.

THE LOSS OF THE TAY.—In returning his certificate to Captain Strutt, of the Royal Mail steamship Tay, which was wrecked lately in the Gulf of Mexico, the Secretary of the Marine Department of the Privy Council for Trade writes:—"In so doing, however, my Lords desire me to express their strong opinion of the slovenly and unofficerlike manner in which the ship was navigated by you."

UNCLAIMED DIVIDENDS.—The Bank of England, in concurrence with the Government, have lately adopted an excellent and considerate course with regard to unclaimed dividends. By Act of Parliament all stock on which the dividends remain unclaimed for ten years is transferred to the Commissioners for the reduction of the National Debt, but in performing this process the Bank will address a communication to the parties interested, acquainting them that their names appear in the Bank books, and that if they will take measures to establish any claim they may have, all proper assistance will be afforded them. Formerly books containing the names of every person holding stock on which the dividends had been unclaimed for ten years used to be published at stated intervals, but they offered great facilities for fraud, and were discontinued. Since that period some method has been wanting to prevent the State from taking undue advantage of cases of accidental neglect, and the present plan appears in this respect to afford everything that could be desired.

DESTRUCTION OF SOUTH LAMBETH CHAPEL.—South Lambeth Chapel was destroyed on Sunday evening, the hot-air pipes used for warming the edifice having given the rafters under the floor, and the flames communicating from them over almost all the building. The exertions of the firemen, who were soon on the spot, were directed to saving the organ loft and organ, in which they partly succeeded, but the damage done to both by fire and water was considerable. By nine o'clock the fire was got under, but the greater part of the church was destroyed. The loss is estimated at from £4,000 to £5,000, but it is to be regretted that we understand, by the Phoenix Fire Office,

that the fire was caused by a spark from a chimney.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE POLISH REVOLUTION.—On Saturday, the 26th anniversary of the Polish Revolution of 1830, the Polish exiles attended the funeral service, which was performed at the Roman Catholic Chapel, Sutton Street, Soho, for the countrymen who fell in that and other national struggles. Later in the day, a meeting was held in commemoration of this event at Sussex Chambers.

THE ROYAL BANK.—Mr. Harding, the official assignee, has appealed against the judgment of the Vice-Chancellor, whereby it was decided that the distribution of the property of the bank among its creditors should be made, not by Mr. Harding, but by the official assignees in bankruptcy. At the Freemasons' Tavern, on Monday evening, there was a meeting of depositors and shareholders to denounce the appeal.

ROBBERIES OF DIAMONDS, JEWELLERY, &c.—Three robberies of jewellery were committed on Saturday. The first was at Mr. Steward's, Dean's Yard, Westminster. Several valuable gold chains, bracelets, &c., were taken. Another robbery took place at the Oriental Hotel, Vere Street, Oxford Street. Two £10 Bank of England notes, Nos. 40,690 and 40,691, dated 8th Oct., 1856, a £5 note, a large diamond pin, diamonds, rings and other property, were stolen. The third occurred at the officers' quarters at Aldershot. Lieutenant Molesworth, 19th Regiment, was plundered of a massive gold watch, chain, seals, gold fob cases, and a quantity of other valuable property.

MRS. SEACOLE IN DIFFICULTIES.—Mrs. Seacole, whose name became so familiar during the Crimean campaign, is in difficulties—bankrupt, in fact. Lord Roxby has proposed a subscription for her as soon as her case shall have passed the Bankruptcy Court. Sir H. Burnard has promised his co-operation, and states his belief that a subscription was commenced in the Crimea for the purpose of presenting her with a testimonial.

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN WALLACHIA.

The question of the evacuation of the Danubian Principalities by the Austrian legions, is exciting at the present moment quite as much attention at Vienna as it is at Constantinople, and there we know it to be a source of endless contention among European diplomatists. The Viennese who hope that the troops are on the point of returning from Moldavia and Wallachia, rejoice that such large sums in gold and silver will no longer be sent out of the country; for the troops forming the army of occupation are, it seems, paid in ducats and zwanzigers, as the inhabitants of the Danubian Principalities have a strong dislike to Austrian bank-notes. Persons who are well informed on the subject do not credit the reports of the contemplated evacuation, and we learn on good authority that only a few days since General Baron Ramming, who is one of the most distinguished officers in the Austrian army, received orders to take the command of the troops now in Moldavia, and that he at once made preparations for passing the winter at Jassy. The weather is already extremely severe, and such vast quantities of snow have fallen that the Austrians could hardly now quit the Principalities without suffering a severe loss. The probability is that the occupation of the Danubian Principalities will be prolonged until the spring, as the wearisome Bessarabian frontier question will hardly be settled before that season of the year. According to the last advices from Galatz, the Russians are making no preparations for quitting that part of Bessarabia which now belongs to Moldavia.

The Principalities, as our readers are doubtless aware, are said to be peopled by a race which claims to be descended from the Romans, and which certainly preserves in its domestic manners and customs some few Roman usages and institutions. Among these, slavery was, until a few weeks ago, pre-eminent, *esclavent Dacians* being served by a class of people whose condition was a cross between that of a Russian serf and an African "nigger." In the fact that these slaves were attached to the estates of the landed proprietors, who assimilated to the Russians; but, as ever must be the case with an enslaved population, as there was never any difficulty in purchasing "likely girls" for a housemaid, or "a clever hand," at grooming a horse, they nearly equal the state of the niggers.

The consequence of this servitude is that the "industrious" classes of Wallachia are veritably a set of lazybones. Their masters and mistresses must keep them in old age, and they have no personal interest in their own labour. They therefore do as little as possible. They lie, cheat, and rob. Not an article of jewellery is safe in your house; not a lace pocket-handkerchief can be entrusted to your hounds. One hears enough of the dangerous classes in London, but in Bucharest, the very servants within our gates are dangerous. Entreaties do little or no good. Blows are equally without avail, although the latter were frequently resorted to, and laid on with an earnestness with which English masters are perfectly unacquainted. The immediate consequence of all this is that an intense hatred has arisen between the classes. In the year 1848, even to be remembered as a year of general revolutions, the Wallachian nobility, hearing of the success of the Hungarians—or of the fact that a few partially armed men defeated the disciplined armies of Austria—were terribly afraid. Many hid themselves, entrusting their children to their governesses and nurses. The slaves refused to work, and were for a short time omnipotent. They made no secret of their intention, should the Hungarians march thitherward, of taking a fearful vengeance on their masters. But it was not to be so. The emancipated inhabitants applied for an army of protection, and Russia was too glad of the opportunity of marching in. When they heard of the approach of the army, the nobility were in a delirium of joy. They sat up the whole of the night awaiting the "conquering heroes." The Cossacks formed the vanguard of the Russians, and when their wild music was heard at a distance, the whole population went out to meet them, and gave them such a reception that it is not to be wondered at that the Emperor of Russia, informed of the circumstances, supposed that the inhabitants of the provinces loved his rule and desired his protection.

Such was the fact that the enervated Wallachians entertained of their serfs. It would be as unphilosophic as wrong on our part, were we to lead the reader to suppose that the hatred borne by the serfs to their masters was without a cause. They have used them cruelly. Instances of a princess ordering the serf who tended her garden to be beaten till he died, are not unknown; nor is it the story of a nobleman shooting his postilion from his carriage window dead, and letting the body roll from the horse into a ditch, unknown nor unauthenticated. Slavery has been in Wallachia that which it has ever been in every country—a curse both to master and slave; and it is fortunate that the Prince Stirbey, to secure his re-election and make himself popular, has passed a law declaring the serfs free. At the same time we do not presume that Prince Stirbey, who is thoroughly Russian, gave this benefit to his country from patriotic motives. He is merely one of the boyards, and from them a prince is elected for the term of seven years. That term, with Stirbey, is about to expire, and he wishes to gain a "spur" of popularity.

The immediate result of this movement has been unsatisfactory to both parties; and we must remember that sudden reforms always will be so. When the coaches stopped running, and the railways had not properly organised their machinery, no doubt the public was put to much inconvenience, and great misery was occasioned. A letter from Bucharest, just received, tells us that the slaves hardly know what to make of their emancipation, and that they sit about at the corners of the streets in idleness, or having made in the service of their masters some little money by theft, spend it in drunkenness and debauchery.

There is a wild legend that the slaves were originally gypsies, or of a certain half-caste Bohemian race; but such is probably not the fact. The gypsies exist in great force, and are still untamed; and the native population, the peasantry and tillers of the soil, are to be remarked on account of their handsome faces and superior stature. Their manners are very kind and simple, and they cherish the tradition of their descent from the Romans with a peculiar fondness. Their very dances have a reference to the historical events of Rome. They have the "chora," and the "joi de brou," which may have been danced by the Roman peasantry, and the "colusari," which certainly has. It commemorates, as far as a dance can, the rape of the Sabines. The flute, pipe, and violin, give forth sounds of martial music; and the peasants, bearing ancient arms, and with a warlike tread and gesture, form themselves into a circle. The women timidly approach, always with an appearance of unwillingness, whilst the men at first regard them with a lively disdain; suddenly, however, the music becomes more stirring—the movements of the men grow more wild and energetic—till, at the climax, they rush wildly upon the women, and with shouting and martial gestures, each bears off his partner. Pentecost is the season at which this dance takes place; and the peasant cherishes it, as preserving the little which he knows of a warlike, and to him, a sacred history. Such a memory may be useful to him, should he rise—as he will—against the Austrian occupiers of the soil. Well might he be addressed in the words of Byron—

"You have the Pyrrhic dance as yet;
Where is the Pyrrhic phalanx gone?
Of two such lessons, why forget
The nobler and the manlier one?"

Apropos of the Austrians. The English papers have not yet noticed the fact, that, some time since, a great fire consumed some of the stabling of the Austrians, destroying in its progress fifty-four horses. The inhabitants were so alarmed, that they took to their carriages and prepared to fly, thinking that the occurrence which took place some years ago—the burning of their city—was again about to commence. Was this occasioned by the vengeance of the Wallachs? There are those who presume that it was.

THE SOUND DUES.—The last remaining difficulty in the way of the definitive solution of the Sound dues problem has, we hear, just been removed by England's agreeing to the payment of £40,000 to Denmark. "When it is considered," says our informant, "that the share of Sound dues which falls on British commerce amounts to £70,000, England appears to have made an excellent bargain." A general protocol is to be made, which will be signed collectively by all the other States interested in the abolition of the Sound dues.

CIVIL SERVICE PENSIONS.—Lord Moubray, Lord Belper, Sir Edward Ryan, Sir Alexander Young Spearman, Bart., and T. M. Weguelin, Esq., Governor of the Bank of England, are appointed to inquire into the existing regulations under which allowances on retirement are granted to persons who have held civil offices in her Majesty's service.

A BUDDHIST TEMPLE AT SAN FRANCISCO.

The Chinese emigrating to California have of late years been so numerous, that they have organised themselves into an association, and established their headquarters in the town of San Francisco. This association numbers upwards of nine thousand, the greater part of whom are employed in the various factories and places of business. The most wealthy and intelligent of the members reside in San Francisco, and have there erected a large brick building, which is used as a refuge for their poor, an hospital for their sick, a dépôt for their articles of trade, and an office for the directors of the association. A portion of the building is reserved for the celebration of their religious rites, which they now allow the "barbarians" to witness. The interior of the temple is separated from the general building by a long passage, leading into a large hall. On each side of the hall are placed seats made of ebony wood, and covered with a blue stuff elaborately embroidered in red silk. From this hall access is obtained to the chapel; and of the chapel a good idea will be formed from the accompanying engraving.

On a large table, placed immediately in front of the altar, and richly painted, stand lighted tapers and three metal vases. The lid of one of these vases is formed by the distorted body of a dragon, from whose open jaws the smoke of the burning incense issues. Next to this is another table, on which are laid out dishes of roasted pork, a ram, a boiled chicken, and a variety of stews, sweetmeats, cakes, and perfumed matches, which burn slowly and without flame. The altar, seen beyond the tables, is most curiously carved, elaborately gilded, and painted with highly-glazed colours. In the centre is placed the idol, or rather image, of Ching Tal, a famous Chinese warrior, whose bravery on earth was so great that he was deified. The figure, which is seated, is life-size, and the face, painted red, makes a striking contrast with the white enamel of the eyes and the large black moustaches. The robes of the figure are profusely ornamented with jewels.

The roof of this chapel is covered with a number of strips of wood, on which are painted a variety of religious maxims, which are devoutly read by the faithful. Brilliantly-painted lanterns illuminate the chapel.

This edifice has been built at considerable expense, the whole of the decorations having been procured from China. Many persons, while witnessing the various ceremonies, have been struck with their analogy to those performed in Christian places of worship, particularly in Roman Catholic churches.



BUDDHIST CHAPEL ERECTED BY THE CHINESE AT SAN FRANCISCO.



WALLACHIAN PEASANTS—(SEE PREVIOUS PAGE.)

THE KING OF PRUSSIA.
On the 29th ultimo the King of Prussia opened the Diet in person. The speech from the throne, alluding to matters of European importance, once more brings Frederick William prominently before the public. We avail ourselves of the occasion to illustrate our pages with a portrait of that Royal personage, and to trace the career which has caused so many disappointments to his admirers.

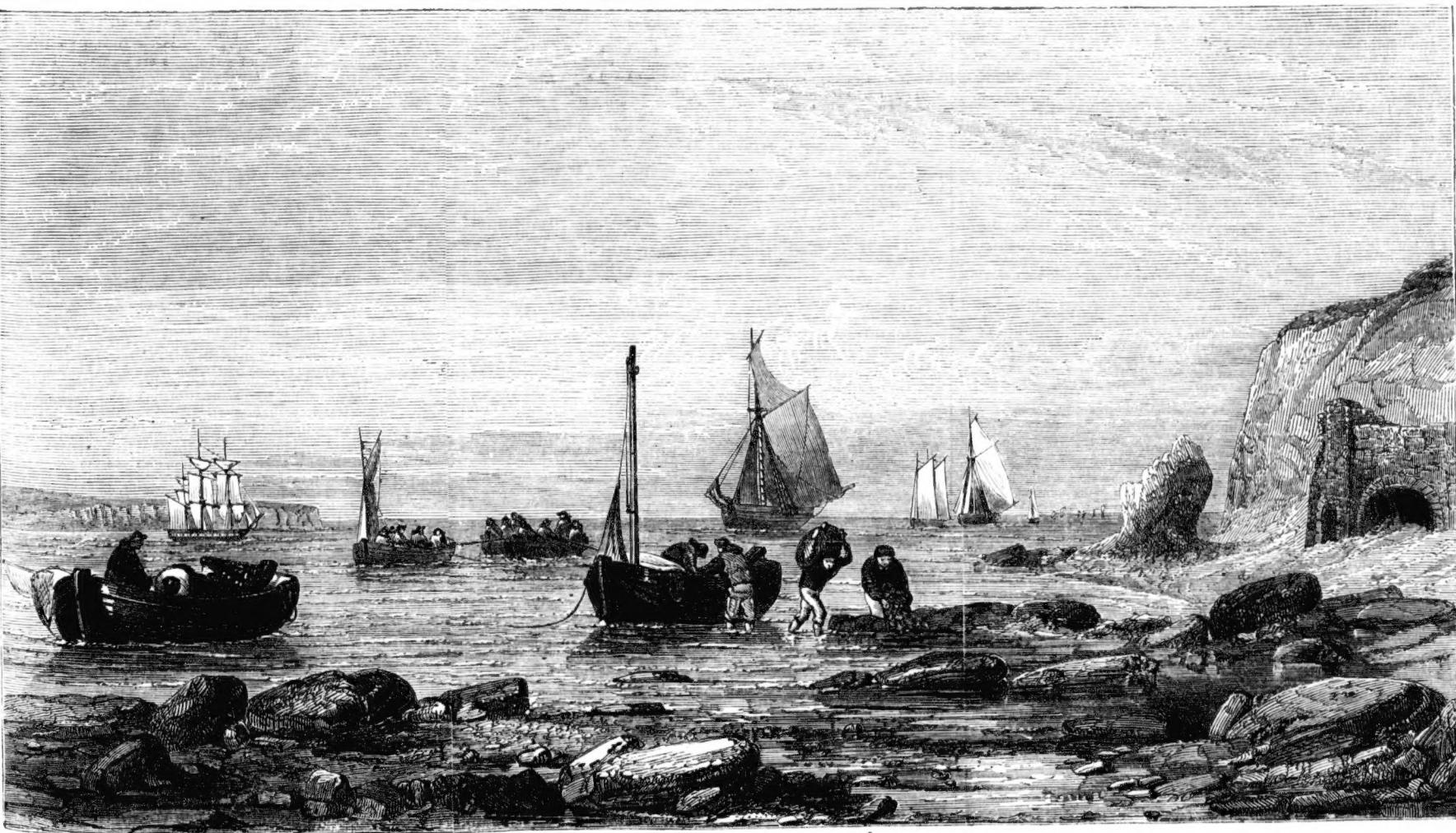
More than a century and a half ago, a trifling circumstance led to Prussia becoming a monarchy. During a conference held at the Hague, our Dutch deliverer, William the Third, refused Frederick, son of the Great Elector, the honour of an armchair. Frederick, nettled at such treatment from a man who had so recently been merely Prince of Orange, never rested till he was crowned King of Prussia. During the ceremony, which took place at Roxenburg, his spouse, a sister of George I., ventured to indulge in a pinch of snuff; and the new King, happening to look towards her, felt his Royal dignity so hurt, that he sent one of his gentlemen to remind her where she was and what rank she now held. The second King of Prussia was that eccentric old fellow, with blue coat, white spatter-dashes, and square-toed shoes, a sergeant's cane in his hand, and a regiment composed of the tallest fellows who could be got together for love or money. And his son was Frederick the Great, who after raising Prussia to the rank of a first-rate Power, left a reputation for wisdom and valour far superior to any prince of his age. A nephew of Frederick the Great was grandfather of the present King.

Frederick-William IV. was born in October, 1815, and educated with great care. The late King of Prussia, whom Bonaparte described in terms so uncomplimentary, was anxious to make his son the worthy ruler of a state peculiarly dependent on arms and intellectual superiority; and therefore, withdrawing him at an early age from the care of his mother, placed him under the tuition of some of the most distinguished men of the day. While Prussia was suffering from the dejection and degradation consequent on the defeat at Jena, the Crown Prince had every advantage which could make him worthy of the rank which he was born to inherit. He was instructed in military science by Scharnhorst and Knesebeck; in letters and philosophy by Delbrück and Ancillon; in the principles of public and national law by the celebrated Savigny; and in the fine arts by Schinkel and Rauch.

When the war of liberation and the revival of Prussian nationality occurred, Frederick-William was a mere boy. The Royal youth was not entrusted with any command in the army with which the Kings of Europe hunted down the Conqueror



HIS MAJESTY FREDERICK-WILLIAM IV., KING OF PRUSSIA.



OYSTER FISHING, NO. 3—BOATS RETURNING HOME.—(FROM A PAINTING BY E. F. D. PRITCHARD.)

of Austerlitz; but he saw a good deal of real war at that period, and was present at most of the great battles which rendered the campaigns of 1813 and 1814 remarkable in history.

No sooner did the Crown Prince attain to a suitable age than he was admitted into the Council of State, and was afterwards appointed Military Governor of Pomerania. Called to the throne by the decease of his father on the 7th of June, 1840, he distinguished his accession by repairing several of the injuries which had grown out of his father's repressive system of government. He issued an amnesty for political offences, and recalled many scholars and professors who had been displaced for political reasons; among whom may be mentioned the brothers Grimm and Professor Arndt, of Bonn. At the same time, he surrounded his throne with many men eminent in literature and art—as A. M. Schlegel, Tieck, Cornelius, and Mendelssohn-Bartholdy—and founded an order of Civil Merit. The press also now enjoyed unwonted freedom, associations were less narrowly watched, and the provincial representative councils received a new extension. It is to be regretted that the same spirit has not dictated the subsequent part of the reign of this prince. Frederick-William IV. desires, above all things, that his subjects should enjoy good government, but also that they should be entirely indebted to him for the enjoyment; hence the delay which took place in the promulgation of a constitution which had been promised from the throne in 1815; hence the restricted and secondary attribute of the United Diet, or States-General, when, in 1847, it was convoked for the first time in Prussian history. "No piece of paper shall ever come between me and my people," was the expression of the King on opening that assembly—words which the revolution, that broke out in the following year, induced the King to falsify. The constitution promulgated by the King in the plenitude of his power and liberty, he wears like a fetter. Too scrupulous to abrogate it, twice within two years he sought the aid of the Chambers to release him from those provisions which best guarantee representative government. In his conduct towards Russia and the Allied Powers in the Eastern war, we have a complete development of his character—time-serving, vacillating, and incoherent.

We are led to expect that some new views of his Majesty's character may be elicited in the conduct of the Neuchâtel affair. His speech at the recent opening of the Chambers is at least significant, and exhibits a spirit more belligerent than we were quite prepared for.

The speech, in the first place, expresses the satisfaction experienced by his Majesty in the prosperous condition of the country and of the industrial movement.

The efforts of the Government, his Majesty adds, will second those of industry by the adoption of new general measures.

New projects of law will have for effect the fixation of provincial legal relations and the reform of the law of divorce.

Political economy will furnish powerful resources, but it is necessary always to take into consideration the pressing necessities of the movement, which, up to the present, have been neglected. It is indispensable to increase the taxes. As to the employment of the remainder of the loan, one part is destined to cover the excess of expenditure arising from the maintenance of the judicial service exacted by law, this question being of high importance.

Then coming to Foreign politics, his Majesty expresses a hope that peace will be assured to our part of the world, and particularly to Prussia. As a party to the European treaties, the King will watch over the accomplishment of the solemn engagements he has contracted, and the principles of the rights of nations.

His Majesty added:—

"I have been greatly grieved by recent events in my principality of Neuchâtel, where the conflict still pending since 1848 between my incontestable right and a positive solution has led some faithful partisans to resort to open force. The European Powers have recognised the moderation with which for many years I have for the sake of the general peace treated this question. And now, in consequence of the late unfortunate conflict, now that the Germanic Confederation by a recent and unanimous decision, have given a new force to my unquestionable rights, my desire is to provoke a solution in conformity with the dignity of my crown, and in harmony with the opinions of the European Powers.

"In any case, I will not consent—I cannot consent—that my forbearance should become an arm against my own rights. As my people may be convinced that I cling to the recognition of my duties, and to the conciliation of my relations with Europe as the rule of my future actions, so am I perfectly convinced, if circumstances exact it, that the Prussian people would prove their fidelity and devotedness to the honour of my crown with an energy that will baffle all risks.

OYSTER BOATS RETURNING HOME.

THE lively coast scene on the preceding page represents some oyster fishing-boats off the Mumbles, returning home with the flood-tide. Most of the oysters caught in these celebrated beds are forwarded to Bristol on board of sloops, which run on shore when the tide is high, and load in bulk on the beach. The choicer oysters procured from the Mumbles are those known as "roadsters." These are caught just outside the headland, and are easily recognised by their flat shell, which is spotted, on the side on which the oyster rests in the water, with dark purple stains. The Mumbles form the western headland of Swansea Bay. Here there is a lighthouse, and a tram-way which passes along the coast (a distance of seven and a-half miles), to the western side of the harbour of Swansea.

LOSS OF AN ATLANTIC STEAMER.

THE iron screw steamship *Le Lyonnais*, Captain de Vaix, sailed from New York on Saturday, Nov. 1, for Havre. There were on board, including officers, crew, engineers, firemen, and passengers, nearly 150 souls. She also had 20,000 dollars in specie on freight. On the night of Sunday, the 2nd of November—the night being very dark—Nantucket light-ship bearing N.N.W., and distant sixty miles, the ship was run into by an unknown vessel. Nothing more was seen of the unknown vessel, and it is probable that she went down immediately. Not so with *Le Lyonnais*; she still floated, but with her after part full of water. All hands stayed by the wreck until the next day, when it was abandoned. The ship was provided with six boats, only one of which was a life-boat. That boat only has been heard of.

On the morning of Monday, after it was resolved to abandon the wreck, a raft was constructed, and about forty persons, including some passengers, took refuge upon it. It is the opinion of the second officer that this raft could not have lived through the rough weather that succeeded this day—that it must have been broken to pieces, and that all on board were lost. There is room for hope, however, that some friendly sail might have rescued them. In another boat was the commander, with some of the passengers. This boat was well provided with provisions, compasses, &c. It was the intention of the captain to pull for Montauk Point. This boat has not yet been heard of. Another boat contained the second mate, Laguere, the second engineer, Desfour, and several of the crew and passengers. This is the only boat known to be saved. The list, then, is—sav'd, 16; missing and probably lost, 130.

The following details in relation to the saved, are gathered from the second mate. His boat left the ship on the morning of Monday, the 2nd. The ship was then with her stern sunk below the water's edge, and her bow high out of water. On Tuesday, he lost sight of the other boats. His boat contained eighteen persons. The weather was very rough, and the hapless voyagers suffered terribly. They encountered several severe snow storms, and were short of water. They had claret, bread, and preserved meats. They were beaten about six days, until the afternoon of the 9th (Sunday); two of their number (passengers) died during this terrible interval. On Sunday their eyes were gladdened by the sight of a friendly sail, which proved to be the Bremen barque *Elise*, Captain Nordenholz, on board of which vessel they were immediately taken. Their limbs were frozen, and altogether they were in a terrible condition. On the next day, the *Elise* spoke the Hamburg barque *Elise*, Captain Neilson, bound for New York. The Bremen barque was short of water, and Captain Neilson immediately consented to give those saved from the boat a passage to New York.

The *Lyonnais* was built at Southampton, and intended for the South American trade. She was temporarily placed on the new French line from New York to Havre. The Messrs. Poirier, agents of the line, have chartered a vessel, and despatched her on a ten days' cruise in search of the wreck and missing boats.

THE EXPLOSION ON BOARD THE PARANA.—An inquest has been held on the bodies of the men who were killed by the explosion of the boiler on board the steamer *Parana*, at Southampton. The principal evidence was given by Mr. Summers, engineer, the government inspector. He attributes the accident to more steam being generated than was consumed. This was not discoverable on account of the steam gauge having been defective. The undue generation of steam caused a defective stay—one of the stays which should have confined the steam chest—to give way. Additional pressure was thus thrown upon the next stay, and that also gave way. The pressure still accumulating, the whole of the stays, sixteen in number, which fastened the steam chest, gave way in succession, and the explosion took place. The inquest was adjourned, but the jury appeared to be satisfied that there had been no culpable negligence.

WRECK OF A STEAMER ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

FIFTY LIVES LOST.

THE steamer "Superior" (of the Lake Superior and Chicago line) left the Sault Ste. Marie's Canal at seven o'clock on the morning of the 29th of October. In the afternoon heavy snow squalls came on, and as the wind increased during the evening, the captain determined, about eleven o'clock, to run under the lee of Grand Island, which was then about fifteen miles distant. Unfortunately, half an hour after the steamer's course had been altered, the waves carried away her rudder, and she fell into the trough of the sea. The tide was shipped, and an attempt was made to guide the vessel by her after wheel, but it would not work. At midnight the smoke pipes were blown away, and the deck load, consisting of flour, merchandise, cattle, and hogs, was shifted to leeward. The crew then cut away the bulwark and threw part of the cattle and merchandise overboard to lighten the vessel. The wind and sea increasing, however, the vessel began to take in water very fast, until the engine fires were extinguished. At length, finding the land close under their lee, the crew tried to let go the small anchor off her bows. The small anchor would not hold her, when she immediately struck forward, her stern swing round, and the next sea carried her broadside on the "Pictured Rocks." The utmost terror and confusion prevailed among the passengers, who ran upon deck, and got hold of doors and other things to float by. The life-preservers were found to be unfit for use. Captain Jones went to the officers of the vessel, and said, "Boys, I want you to stick to the boat as long as there is anything left of her; this is the fourth boat I have lost, but I shall not probably lose another. If any of you get ashore I want you to say that I did all I could to save the boat." He was one of those drowned. One of the passengers who escaped, Mr. Foster, thus describes the scene which followed—"It was blowing very heavy, a steady, cold rain and snow. I helped my sister and a boy on the hurricane deck. I should think we were there about five minutes, when a heavy sea struck the vessel, and she gave a heavy lurch, and her deck ported in the middle and fell in. A number of men rolled down. I saw the life-boat in the water. Supposing my sister was there, I jumped off the deck into the water, and found her. Mr. Minter, and four sisters, and some other persons, had hold of the boat; but a moment after I got hold of the boat, a heavy sea capsized her, a piece of timber struck me on the head, knocking me senseless. When I came to, I found myself strangled. I reached out to grasp something, and caught a rope. I exerted myself out of the water, and found it was the painter of the boat. When I got back I found only one person had hold of the boat. The next sea threw me up on the drifting timber. I was closely pinioned among the timber and wreck; it was with great difficulty I extricated myself. I heard some one speak, and crawled upon the rocks. Then I found Mr. Davis, mate, and the boy, whom I had not seen since I jumped off the wreck. It was but a few moments. They were all ashore that were saved. The boy was deranged, and died some time afterwards."

The next morning, nothing was visible but the wheels, which, being strongly made and anchored fast by the engine and heavy machinery, had not been swept away. Upon these were seen clinging the bodies of seven men. As they were but three or four rods from shore, their cries could be heard distinctly calling for help; but it was impossible, as the surf beating on the rocks would have swamped a good boat almost instantly. One by one the poor creatures dropped into the water until all were gone. The scene is said to have been painful beyond description, as the survivors were within speaking distance, yet without the power to render assistance.

The saved suffered extremely from cold and hunger, and all of them were more or less bruised. Three days they were weather-bound; the sea then subsided sufficiently for them to reach Grand Island. They patched up the boats and started, going part of the way on land and part on water. Two boys died on the way from exposure. The saved were obliged to subsist during this time upon such articles as chance threw on shore.

The number who perished is estimated at about fifty. Sixteen were saved, five of whom were passengers. Not one of the women was saved.

FEARFUL SHIPWRECK.

CAPTAIN HUGHES, of the Sandford, bound from London to New Zealand, writes that on Tuesday, 11th of March, 1856, while standing down channel, with a fresh breeze from E.N.E., in about latitude 49° 29' N., longitude 4° 56' W., Start Point bearing N.E. by N., one of his passengers, Colonel Wynt, H.M. 65th Regiment, directed his attention to the fact of a large quantity of planking, spars, and other pieces of floating wreck. He hoisted sail, and having brought his ship to the wind, he lowered a boat, and directed the crew to overhaul the wreck and bring back whatever they found there. His orders were obeyed, and he had the satisfaction of releasing an unfortunate man from a lingering and miserable death. Not perceiving any further vestiges of life, or any spars or beams that could give a clue to this disastrous collision, he proceeded on his course. As soon as the man (Michael Krattiat) thus miraculously saved was sufficiently recovered, the captain inquired into the causes of his being placed in this position, and obtained the following sworn statement from him. He belonged to the brig *Anorkus Month*, of 250 tons, William Rickells, master, belonging to the port of Marmel, in the Isle of Man, which had proceeded from London, in Ireland, to Liverpool, and there loaded a cargo of salt for Pithia, in Prussia. On the evening of the 10th of March, the brig was working up the English Channel on the port tack, with the wind fresh from E.N.E., at eight P.M. On that night Krattiat turned into bed to sleep, and was aroused between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock by a terrible concussion and shock. He immediately rushed on deck, and perceived that another vessel had run into the *Anorkus Month*, and at the same time heard Captain Rickells order the mainsail to be hauled up. The brig then lifted up, as it to avoid a collision, and the officer of the watch hauled the other vessel, but without receiving any reply. The carpenter now shouted, "The ship is sinking" and endeavoured to cut away the lashings of the long boat amidships. Krattiat heard English spoken on the other vessel. The brig fell off before the wind, and the vessels separated, the other ship offering no assistance. The crew, perceiving the *Anorkus Month* settling in the water, and that they could not get at the lashings of the long boat and jolly boat (which was inside of her), betook themselves to the rigging by various ways, and Krattiat got up to the main-top-gallant cross-trees, and perceiving that the hull had totally disappeared under the water, which was nearly up to him, he struck off and swam away towards some small spars that were floating near him. On reaching these, they proved to be the boats' oars, and he accordingly placed one under each arm, and thus floated until daybreak, when he perceived that part of the deck, with the after-companion hatch on it, was near him, and he left his oars and swam towards it, and with some difficulty got on it. In the course of that morning (11th March), a schooner ran close to the wreck on which he was standing, and he shouted to them, but they did not attempt to rescue him. With despair at his heart for his miserable fate, he sat down behind the companion-hatch to get some shelter from the cold biting wind, which chilled and numbed his limbs, and in this position he saw a boat pulling towards him, and, jumping up, saw a large vessel hove-to. In the course of a few minutes the boat was alongside the wreck, and he was assisted from it and taken to the Sandford, when he was undressed and put into a bed, and carefully attended to until he recovered.

COLLISION IN THE CHANNEL.—INCREDIBLE BARBARITY.—On Thursday week a boat was run down, about fourteen miles off Hastings, by a Dutch barque of nearly 400 tons. Two of the crew, named Charles and Thomas South, cutting to the barque—the younger, Charles, holding on by a rope with one hand, and supporting his brother by another rope with the other, who also clutched the anchor, and in this position remained for three quarters of an hour. All this time the poor fellows implored the assistance of the crew of the ship, who quietly looked on without rendering any aid. Eventually the elder brother, Thomas, became exhausted, let go his hold, and perished. The younger then managed to climb up the ship's side, when the Dutch crew threatened to throw him overboard, which he believes would have been done, if the captain and mate, who were Englishmen, had not made their appearance, and rescued him. The captain expressed great regret at the conduct of his crew, stated that they were from Malta, and were bound for London, and also that the owner of the boat should be remunerated.

THE NEW BISHOP OF RIFON.—The Rev. Robert Bickersteth, M.A., rector of St. Giles's-in-the-Fields, and canon residentiary of Salisbury, who, after having been only fifteen years in holy orders, has been raised to the See of Ripon, at the early age of forty, the fourth son of the late Rev. John Bickersteth, rector of Sapperton, elder brother of the late Rev. Lord Langdale, Master of the Rolls, and of the late Rev. Edward Bickersteth, the well-known rector of Watton, Hertfordshire. The future bishop was born in 1816, and being destined for the medical profession, was for some time a medical student in St. Thomas's Hospital. His views subsequently undergoing a change, he entered at Queen's College, Cambridge, where he graduated 9th Junior Optime in the Mathematical Tripos of 1841, and proceeded M.A. in 1846. He was ordained to the curacy of Sapeote in 1841, and appointed incumbent of St. John's, Clapham, in 1845. In this sphere he became widely known as a popular preacher of the "evangelical school," and as an earnest and benevolent clergyman. The then Lord Chancellor (Lord Truro) marked his sense of Mr. Bickersteth's merits by promoting him, in 1851, on the death of the Rev. James Endell Tyler, B.D. (Canon of St. Paul's), to the vacant living of St. Giles's—a post which enlarged his sphere of usefulness, and made him better known, but diminished his income, it is said, by nearly two-thirds. Another Chancellor (Lord Cranworth) conferred a canonry in Salisbury Cathedral on the Reverend Gentleman in 1854, on the elevation of the Rev. W. H. Hamilton to the See of Salisbury. Mr. Bickersteth is not much known in the world of letters; but we believe that he has published some volumes of sermons and lectures on various subjects, one of which latter is "On the Physical Condition of the Poor of London." Some ten years ago he married a sister of the Rev. R. Garde, rector of Harrow, Bedfordshire, by whom he has five children.

THE PARLIAMENT STREET MURDER.

ROBERT MARLEY, described as a surgical instrument maker, was, on Friday last, tried for the murder of Richard Cope. The prisoner pleaded not guilty, in a firm voice, and exhibited as much unconcern as was to be expected of him.

Mr. Bodkin having briefly opened the case for the prosecution, Mr. Frederick Berry was called. He said, "I am a jeweller, and reside in Stamford Row, Pimlico. My shop was in Parliament Street. It projects round the house, and there is no room over it. The shop is not more than three feet and a half deep. The door of the shop swings on two posts, and I generally stand on the left-hand side as people entered, and the deceased worked on the opposite side to me. The counter in the shop is about two feet wide, but deceased had nothing before him but a work board, and he was separated from the shop by a glass partition and door. The deceased had been in my service for ten years. My custom was to have the stock of jewellery packed up every night, and to keep it in a secret and secure place. No one slept upon the premises. The deceased and I generally left the shop together, but if I went to bed, he would bring the keys and a box in a blue bag to my house. If we left together he used to carry the bag and box. This box was empty. I was at the shop on the night of the 20th of October. The stock consisted of watches and jewellery that were exposed in the window for sale. I went away from the shop a few minutes past eight on the 20th of October, leaving the deceased in the usual place where he worked behind the glass door. I returned to the shop a few minutes past nine on the same evening and I then found the deceased on my side of the shop, remained about ten or twelve minutes and when I left the shop was still standing and the gasburner, and the deceased had commenced picking up the glass. He had put away the watch left to repair. The stock on my side was the window and counter. I brought a dry-basket with me on my way home when I came back, and I placed it in front of the counter, and told the deceased to bring it with him to my house when he came with the keys. This basket could have been set in the place where I left it when the door was opened, the deceased was quite well when I left him, and he only complained of a slight pain in his knee. He was a cripple, and a very small man. He ought to have been in my house by about twenty minutes to ten, but he did not come, and the last morning I heard he was at the hospital. Nothing was stolen from the shop but the fish and the basket.

George Lerigo said—I live at Chapel Street, Oxford Street, and am a porter's porter. I was passing Mr. Berry's shop from Westminster Bridge on the night of the 20th of October, about half-past nine o'clock. My attention was attracted by hearing a groan from the window of the shop. It was like the groan of some one who was suffering. I saw three men standing close to the door of the shop, and apparently looking on. The right-hand side of the shop was open about an inch, and quite sufficient to enable any one to see the counter and shopkeeper in his hand, with which he was striking the deceased, who was crouched down behind the counter. He struck him on a bare head on the right side, and I saw him strike three or four blows. I then appealed to the passer-by for assistance, and at this time the three men I had first seen had gone away. The persons I applied to stopped and looked in, and the prisoner turned round from the man he was striking, picked up a parcel from the floor, and a pocket-lighted cigar from the counter, and went out of the shop with the life-preserver still in his possession. I did not notice what sort of a parcel it was that the prisoner picked up; I paid more attention to the man's face. When he came out of the shop he turned to the left towards Westminster Bridge, and I followed him. I said to the people about, "There he goes; won't you secure him?" but they did not interfere, and I pursued the prisoner alone. He went on to Derby Street, and turned down there into Cannon Row; and when he saw I was following him, he began to run, and I called out, "Stop him—stop him." When the prisoner got to the end of Cannon row, he crossed Bridge Street, and ran down the court opposite towards Palace Yard, and he was stopped in that passage by a waterman named Allen. He was not out of my sight until I got to him. I am quite sure the prisoner is the man I saw striking the deceased. He went to the police station, and when he was taken to the police station, he was secured, I went back to the shop and saw the deceased, and he was taken to the hospital. There was no one in the shop but the prisoner and the deceased. There certainly was no woman in the shop. As we were taking the prisoner back to the shop, we passed the deceased, who was being carried to the hospital. I am quite sure the prisoner is the man I saw striking the deceased.

Mr. James Gippling, a grocer, living at King's Cross, said—I was passing Parliament Street on the night of the 20th of October, and I saw several persons standing outside Mr. Berry's shop, and a man inside the shop striking at something behind the counter. I then saw the man take a parcel from the floor, and put a cigar in his mouth and come out. He turned down Derby Street. I followed; and when he found he was pursued, he started off towards Palace Yard, and I went after him until he was stopped, and only lost sight of him as he turned into Palace Yard. The parcel the prisoner was carrying appeared to me to be a black leather parcel. It was not very bulky. Henry Croft gave corroborative evidence.

John Thomas Allen, the attendant to the hackney carriage stand in Palace Yard, deposed—I was on duty there on the night of the 20th of October, and about half-past nine o'clock my attention was attracted by many persons running and calling out, "Stop him, stop him." I then saw the prisoner running to Palace Yard. He was alone, and the first person behind him was about twenty yards in the rear. I pursued the prisoner, and caught him. The witness Lerigo came up immediately, and told me not to let the prisoner go for God's sake, as he had nearly murdered a man. Lerigo appeared nearly exhausted with running. I took the prisoner back to the shop, and then saw the deceased in the act of being carried away by the police. He was my brother-in-law. The prisoner had a lighted cigar in his left hand when I first saw him, but he had nothing in his right hand. I observed that he let his right hand fall at the moment I first held of him. I observed that there was some blood upon the four fingers of his right hand when he was at the police station. I had known the deceased six years, and was not aware that he had ever had a day's illness during that period. I never heard that he had a cough.

Mrs. Mary Walsh said—On the night of the 20th of October I was in Palace Yard, near Canning's statue, when I picked up a life preserver. I afterwards gave the life preserver to the police inspector.

Mr. W. D. Barnsley the chief clerk at Bow Street, deposed that he went with Mr. Jardine, the magistrate, to the Westminster Hospital, on the 20th of October, and an examination of the wounded man was taken in the prisoner's presence.

"I took down the statement in writing and read it over to the prisoner, and he had an opportunity of hearing all that took place. I asked him if he wished to put any questions to the wounded man, and he said nothing, but shook his head."

The statement was put in and read. It was as follows:—"I know that man is the man who struck me. I don't know how many blows he struck me, but he struck me with a life preserver."

Mr. Marshall, house-surgeon at Westminster Hospital, said that he saw the deceased on the night he was brought to the hospital, and he afterwards attended upon him. There was a depressed compound fracture of the skull on the left side, and there were two other small contused wounds on the scalp. On the following day the deceased was still unable to speak. The witness further stated that the immediate cause of the death of the deceased was the deposition of matter on the lungs, which was the result of the injuries in the head.

Some other medical evidence of a confirmatory character was then adduced, and this closed the case for the prosecution.

We may state here that though the track of the prisoner was carefully examined, the basket which he carried off was nowhere to be found.

Mr. Sleight then proceeded to address the jury for the defence. After stating that he was not instructed by the prisoner, who was not in a condition to obtain the assistance of counsel, but only appeared on the present occasion through the humanity of the sheriff, he proceeded to argue that there might be a mistake as to the identity of the prisoner, and that the loss of the basket, which it was proved he was carrying, was a fact tending to confirm the supposition that the prisoner was not the man. Even supposing they should believe that the prisoner was the man, he submitted that it was not made out that the violence alleged to have been inflicted at the time in question was the actual cause of death, and if this fact was not made out the prisoner was entitled to an acquittal.

He then proceeded to argue that there was no intention on the part of the prisoner to kill the deceased, and that it was very probable there was some struggle between them, and he said that the jury might, upon this ground, find the prisoner guilty of manslaughter.

Mr. Baron Alderson having summed up, the jury, at half-past three o'clock, retired to consider their verdict. They returned into Court at four o'clock, and gave a verdict of Guilty.

The prisoner heard the verdict without evincing the least emotion. He was then called up for judgment.

Baron Alderson, having put on the black cap, said that the prisoner had been convicted of the crime of wilful murder, under very aggravated circumstances. Then, passing sentence of death, his Lordship intimated that the prisoner should indulge no hope of respite.

The prisoner heard the sentence to the end with the greatest calmness, bowed to the Court, and walked away.

Mr. Bodkin then applied to the Court to order a reward to be paid to the witnesses Lerigo and Allen, for their conduct in the transaction. He said that in consequence of Lerigo being compelled to attend to give his evidence on many occasions before the Magistrate and the Coroner, he had lost his situation, and was now out of employment.

Baron Alderson said he was very sorry to hear it, and if the recommendation of a Judge could get him a better one he should certainly have it. He then addressed Lerigo, and thanked him for the courage he had displayed in causing the apprehension of the prisoner. Moreover, his Lordship directed that a reward of £20 should be paid to him. Allen the Learned Judge also thanked, and to him awarded £10.

Immediately after the sentence of death was passed on Marley, he was removed to a most rigorous search, in order to ascertain that the convict had nothing concealed for the purpose of taking his own life. During this process, in which Marley evinced during his trial seemed to forsake him, and was conducted to the condemned cell, the wretched man threw himself on a pallet completely overwhelmed.

Two turnkeys were placed in the cell, and, till the time arrives for his execution, he will never be left alone.

The execution will take place on Monday, December 15.

THE MURDER AT ERITH.—CONCLUSION OF THE INQUIRY.

THE INQUEST ON WORRELL.

As we announced last week (though not till after a few copies had left the press), the inquiry into the death of Thomas Worrell, terminated in a verdict of *felo de se*. The evidence previously given was repeated by the various witnesses—Jacobs, the cabman, identifying the body as being that of Worrell, whom he saw to the London Bridge Station, in company with Carter, on the day on which the murder is supposed to have been committed.

Charles Worrell, the father of the deceased, was called, and sought to prove that his son was in his (witness's) house on a matter of business at twelve o'clock on the Friday, the time about which the cabman, Jacobs, swore to have set his son, the deceased, and Carter down from his cab at the London Bridge Station; on the witness being pressed by the Coroner on this essential point, his answers showed that he was by no means certain whether it was on the Friday or Saturday that his son paid him that visit.

Mrs Lydia Worrell, the wife of the deceased, (she was married to him no longer ago than June last), then gave evidence with great difficulty. She said that Carter was at their house on Thursday, the 6th ult., and dined with them at half-past two. After dinner her husband and Carter went out, (to the London Pubs, as she understood), returning at about four o'clock to tea. In the evening they all went to the theatre, Carter afterwards leaving them at their gate, saying that he would try to catch the last train at the Vauxhall Station. The next morning (Friday), at about nine o'clock, her husband went out, and returned home at three to dinner. Her husband took out his watch and remarked the time. His dinner was brought up, but he ate very little, and took at half-past five. It had been stated by the landlady of the house where she (Mrs. Worrell) lived, that her husband came home that day at dusk, and took tea with Carter together. This Mrs. Worrell denied. Her husband's conduct had seemed strange to her for several days after the murder of Carter. She knew nothing about his money matters, nor had she seen any in his possession lately. The Coroner then reviewed the whole of the evidence; and the jury, after a full deliberation, returned a verdict of *felo de se*. They were not unanimous in this verdict, two out of the fifteen having dissented.

The Coroner then made out his warrant to the parochial authorities, authorising the burial of the deceased in the manner prescribed by law for the interment of persons guilty of the crime of *felo de se*. The burial accordingly took place on Thursday night, in unconsecrated ground, at Shooter's Hill Cemetery. The civil authorities of Greenwich, who were bound by law to take part in the proceedings, were present on the occasion, as also a strong body of police. The proceedings took place by torchlight, and attracted a large concourse of spectators.

THE INQUEST ON CARTER.

The whole inquiry into this fearful affair was concluded on Friday week, when the Coroner again investigated the death of Carter. On this occasion—

William Knightley deposed that he lived at No. 6, Union Road, Battersea. He was a carpenter, and worked for Mr. Charles Worrell. Witness lived in the house, and had worked for him seven months. He remembered borrowing a gouge of Mr. Mayo about two months back, to make some sashes. Witness used it some days. He kept it loose on a bench in the workshop, like any other tool. The last time he saw it was a few days after it was borrowed, when he laid it on a table at the side of a bench to return it as soon as he saw Mr. Mayo. He did not see the gouge till last Tuesday, when it was in the possession of the police. He believed the gouge produced to be the same, from the fact of its being hollowed at inside, but would not swear to it.

Mr. Mayo was then called, and identified Knightley as the man to whom he lent the gouge; and declared that there were peculiarities in the tool which enabled him to pick it out from a thousand.

Mr. John Gardner, landlord of the Ship, of Wandsworth, said he had known the deceased, Carter, from a child. He last saw him on the Thursday morning, when he went into witness's house by himself, and shortly after Worrell came in. Nothing particular transpired. They left about twelve o'clock. Witness went to Erith with two of the deceased's cousins, and Thomas Worrell. Worrell had that morning gone into deceased's house, and he said to him, "Worrell, this is a bad business; poor George has been picked up at Erith with sixteen stab in the body." Worrell replied, "Oh, that is a job." On the Wednesday after deceased was found, Worrell accompanied witness and the others to Erith to see the body. He did not notice Worrell to see if he appeared confused, as witness did not suspect anything. Worrell looked at the clothes, but did not touch them, and went into the dead-house. Some days before the inquest, Worrell went into witness's shop, and he said to him, "There is a rumour about that you did it." He replied, "It is unbearable. I will knock down the first man that tells me so." Witness first learned it from some one coming into his shop, but he treated it as a rumour. Had expected that Worrell was going to Australia for some time past. Knew that Carter was going, but did not know that they were going together. Saw Worrell several times after the murder, when the matter was talked about. Worrell's name was mentioned at the inquest. Witness was standing by him at the time, but he did not observe anything particular about him. After the inquest they returned to London, and parted at the station.

Isaac Parks deposed as follows—On Lord Mayor's day (the Monday after the murder) Worrell came to my house. He then told me to measure him for a pair of trousers, and when I was measuring him he said, "I'll tell you news; poor Bill has been found dead." I said, "What Bill?" and he said, "Bill Carter. Poor fellow, he was at my house the day before, and had dinner with me." I asked him how he knew Carter had been murdered, and he said, "Oh, he had sixteen stabs; a man found it out." I said, "Then I should keep that man, as to most likely knows something about it." He then went away, and on the Friday he came again with a coat to have a new collar put on it, and on the Saturday I sent the coat and trousers home, and he brought the coat back because it did not fit him. I asked him then if he had heard any more about Carter, and he seemed to change countenance altogether. He came again on the Thursday, and I said, "There seems to be a woman at Erith, who says she saw you and Carter at Erith," and he then said, "Oh, she knows nothing about it."

The Coroner remarked that this was very extraordinary, that Worrell should state the exact number of the stabs on the Monday when they were not counted until the Wednesday.

The witness persisted in his statement, adding that when his cutter came back home he told him about it.

The Coroner said the witness must at all events have been mistaken in his statement, as Worrell must have told him the number of the stabs at one of the later visits, and not on the Monday.

Mr. Worrell, sen., was then called, and asked by the Coroner whether he wished to be examined again, or to make any statement. He replied in the negative, adding that the subject was too painful for him to go into again.

The Coroner, however, decided to examine him, which was accordingly done, and Mr. Worrell at once admitted his error on his first examination at Greenwich, when he stated that his son was with him at twelve o'clock on the day of the murder, when he did not see him at all; the interview to which he had admitted having taken place on the Thursday instead of on the Friday, as he had before imagined, through a mistake as to dates. He also admitted that the gouge found in Carter's hand was like the gouge borrowed by his man Knightley, to do his work with.

The Coroner proceeded to sum up the principal facts given in evidence, alluding more particularly to those which seemed to point at Worrell as being the murderer. That murder had been committed was put quite out of doubt by the medical evidence.

The jury, after a brief deliberation, returned a verdict of wilful murder against Isaac Cartwright Worrell.

During the past week a great number of persons have visited the spot where the dead body of the deceased was found, so that every blade of grass which grew there before the murder has been trampled down, while the underwood around has been very much thinned, owing to the cutting of twigs to be carried away as relics of the tragedy. It is, perhaps, not unworthy of notice, as illustrative of the self-control which Worrell must have possessed, that on the day when he attended the inquest at Erith, he himself visited the spot, and cut a bag from one of the bushes there growing, which he held in his hand during the whole time of his presence in the inquest-room. The path which threads the wood is only wide enough to permit of walking in single file, and Worrell, in doubt, dropping behind Carter, dealt him the blow which rendered him insensible, without his purpose being suspected by his victim. A long, but rather light, hedge-stake was picked up near the body, with which it was supposed by many the blow had been given; but in the opinion of Dr. Oates, who made the post-mortem examination, the stake was not heavy enough to produce such an effect.

THE SWAGGE QUESTION.—The Board of Works had an interview with Sir Benjamin Hall, a few days ago, with reference to their differences on the drainage question. After an explanation from Mr. Thwaites, Sir Benjamin Hall read a letter in which Captain Burstall, a gentleman appointed by the Admiralty to enquire on the question, recommended that, at the south side, the outfall should be at the upper part of the Erith Reach, fifteen miles from London Bridge, 7-8th of a mile from Erith Church, and a quarter of a mile below Jennings Point, early opposite Rayham Creek, and at the north side. Sir Benjamin said he could be satisfied with this outlet, and the board indicated a disposition to do so.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY FRAUDS.

REDPATH'S "MODUS OPERANDI."

THE examination into this case was proceeded with on Wednesday, when Mr. Giffard, for the prosecution, produced evidence in explanation of the manner in which Redpath conducted his frauds. The mode of doing business at the Great Northern Railway was this:—When a transfer came in, the transfer was placed on a transfer file; and afterwards it was compared with a table of transfer numbers, which would show whether the transferee was still a stockholder or not. If he were, there was no difficulty in referring to that number in the register, while if he were not, the number was added to the table which showed the amount of stock held by each proprietor, as well as the transfer number. From this table, the dividend balance-sheets were made out every half-year. It was shown Redpath had caused this table to be altered under Kent's direction to meet the case of his particular frauds. The alterations were chiefly the alteration of certain figures. Thus Redpath, having had certain stock transferred to him in the usual course of business, altered the figures representing its value as exhibited in the transfer table. This was done by erasing some of the figures properly entered, and substituting higher ones; or by the more simple process of prefixing the figure 1 to any three other figures, and thus falsifying the account, in his own favour, to the extent of £1,000.

This having been shown by evidence too lengthy and complicated to give in detail, the counsel for the prosecution said that that part of the case related to the common law offence of *misdemeanour*, but four other statutory charges of forgery would be brought against Redpath on the next examination.

The case was then again adjourned.

EXAMINATION OF SNELL.

William Snell (who is said to be the son of a dissenting Minister), has again been examined on the charge of stealing an order for £500, and for embezzling other sums amounting to nearly £500 more.

On the previous occasion it was proved that Mr. Reynolds, the chief accountant, being annoyed that his order had not been met with promptitude, called on the prisoner, who acknowledged that he was a defaulter for £1,000, whereupon he was given in charge. The charge of abstracting the cheque was proved, and the prisoner was committed for trial.

Mr. Huddlestane (for the company), said he had now another case against the prisoner. A fund, called "The Sick and Funeral Allowance Fund," is made up of deductions from the railway servants' wages. Mr. Mowatt is a secretary of that fund, which is kept at Messrs. Heywood and Co.'s bank. Once a fortnight Mr. Reynolds paid the wages, and either paid or deducted as the case might be. It was the prisoner's duty to get cheques from Mr. Mowatt for the sums paid out of pocket by Mr. Reynolds, and pay them to the accountant's drawing account. It would be proved that the prisoner received two cheques from Mr. Mowatt on behalf of the Sick and Funeral Allowance Fund, one being for £20 18s. 3d., and the other for £23 12s. 10d. It would also be shown that he received money from Mr. Brydon, the chief engineer of the company, in two lots, which he ought to have paid into the company's traffic account. Instead of that he made up that account with the two cheques of the Sick Fund, and, not paying anything into that account, defrauded them of that amount. This was a case which would be treated either as an embezzlement or as a felony.

Mr. Reynolds, chief accountant of the railway, said—I disburse the sick allowances fortnightly. It was the prisoner's duty to get from Mr. Mowatt cheques for the sums so paid. On September 27th I paid £20 18s. 3d. on that account, and £23 12s. 10d. on the 11th of October. When the prisoner gets the cheques, he ought to pay them to the accountant's "drawing" account. Those cheques were not paid to my account. I have a book for entering money, called "Register of cash and value received for the accountant." In that book I find three entries in the prisoner's handwriting. Two are the 27th Oct., as for money received from Mr. Brydon, £72 9s. 9d. and £15 18s.; the other, the 29th Oct., £30 10s. 6d. These entries represent each branch of the engineer's department. Mr. Brydon is the head of that department. It was the prisoner's duty to pay that sum to the Great Northern Railway Company's traffic account at the Union Bank. That is a different account from the accountant's "drawing" account, and is a separate account. The money so received on one account ought not to have been paid to another account. These sums were entered in the prisoner's handwriting.

Mr. Henry Oakley, chief clerk in the secretary's office, said—I sent the cheque for the sick allowance fund to the prisoner, after being signed by Mr. Mowatt. They are usually drawn by the prisoner and signed by Mr. Mowatt, who keeps an account at Heywood and Co.'s. The cheques for £29 1s. 5d. and £23 12s. 10d. produced, are for such payments. The prisoner's initials are on the back.

Mr. W. Gordon, clerk at the Union Bank, proved a payment to the Great Northern Traffic Account on the 29th ult., of £96 18s. 3d. by two cheques, and £5 in notes, the rest cash.

Mr. Reynolds.—The sick account is minus the amount of the two cheques. They have not been paid in to my account. I have examined my books at the bank.

The witness Gordon continued—All that has been paid in to the "accountant's account" has been placed to it. By that I mean the "Great Northern" account. I cannot say that all that has been paid to the accountant's account was placed to it. That is the duty of another clerk. The clerk who keeps the ledger can ascertain by the docket. The dockets are not here.

Mr. Huddlestane—Then let us have a remand.

The prisoner was then remanded to the House of Detention on this charge.

THE GREAT GOLD ROBBERY.

BURGESS and Pierce underwent a further examination at the Mansion House on Tuesday. Mr. Bodkin (for the prosecution) said that by the next adjournment the other person charged with this robbery (Tester) would most probably be in custody. But there was some evidence yet to be given which did not affect Tester, and that he now proposed to adduce.

Mr. P. Long, of No. 5, Crown Terrace, Haverstock Hill, proved that Pierce had lived in his house. He took it on the 18th of December, 1854, and remained till June, 1855. He paid his rent regularly, and appeared to be in very prosperous circumstances.

Mr. James Carter, of 14, Upper James Street, Camden Town, proved that he had rented a house of him in Crown Terrace. He entered on the 4th of June, 1855, and remained there twelve months.

Mr. John Charles Rees, the solicitor for the prosecution, stated that on the 3rd of September last, in consequence of information he had received, he went and examined the house No. 3, Cambridge Villas, Shepherd's Bush. It was precisely similar to that described by the convict Agar. The grate was taken out of the first floor back room, and the back appeared to be white, as if it had been subjected to great heat. The mortar was examined, and appeared to contain particles of gold that had penetrated while in a molten state. The two fire bricks, produced at a former examination, were taken out of the grate.

The witness, on cross-examination by Mr. Lewis, stated that he also, on the same day, searched the house at Kilburn, which had been occupied by Pierce, but no gold was found there. In the pantry, however, there appeared to be a hole which had been freshly filled up. Before the prisoners were given into custody, he had Burgess under examination, but he never made use of the name of the Secretary of State or that of the South-Eastern directors, and told him that if he disclosed everything he should be pardoned. Burgess said he knew nothing whatever about the robbery.

Mr. Lewis—Did you tell him that you had not the authority of the directors, but that you would secure him if he would disclose everything? Witness—No. Mr. Lewis—Nothing of that effect? Witness—No.

Burgess—Are you on your oath, Mr. Rees? Mr. Rees—I am.

Burgess—I can stand here and hear many things, but this is too much. Was not this in August, when the man Hall was in custody? Witness—Yes.

Mr. Lewis—You have never held out a promise to him of any sort? Witness—None whatever.

Emma May, a domestic servant, deposed that she was formerly waitress at the "Marquis of Granby" public-house, New Cross. She was so in the spring of 1855, and at that time Burgess was in the habit of coming there. She had frequently seen him there with another man—a tall, thin man, and more than once he had said to her, "Have my friends come?" meaning Pierce and the other man. It was subsequent to May, 1855, that she left the "Marquis of Granby," and ever since then she had been in service as a housemaid.

The case was then adjourned for a week.

Burgess appeared to have suffered a little from his confinement, but there is no perceptible change in the appearance of Pierce. He looked restlessly around during the examination, and more than once glanced anxiously behind the body of the court, as if looking for some one. The person referred to by Burgess as Hall, it is said, was once in custody on suspicion, in connection with the robbery.

THE "AGRICULTURAL MIND" AT FAULT.—At Loughborough fair, a countryman in search of a cow was looking about him in a state of uncertainty, when Ephraim Jenkinson came up to him, seeing "Moses Primrose" written in his face, and civilly said, "What are you wanting, my good man?" Moses replied that "he wanted a k'yow." He wanted a cow, and "a good un." "How much money have you?" asked Ephraim, in a tone so benevolent, that Moses would not have been surprised by the offer of a few sovereigns to help him to a suitable animal. Ephraim, however, made no such offer; but, if he proposed not to make a sacrifice in money, he was ready to make a sacrifice in kind, or kine. The wealth of the Midland Primrose was bounded by £13, which, when Jenkinson heard, made him slightly hesitate; but, bent on befriending his protege, he said, "Well, you may have your choice of these cows for your money." Moses then found that he was talking with the owner of the cattle before them, and, being a knowing hand among live stock, he singled out a real "good un." The £13 changed hands; Ephraim walked away; Moses was following his example, with the "k'yow." It was much easier, however, to walk off unobserved with £13 in gold than with several stones of beef on four legs. "Holloa!" cried a third party, "what d've want with that ere k'yow?" Moses explained that he had bought the cow of its owner; "gin him the money," and was taking home his purchase. "Yeow let that k'yow stand," was the reply; "ye've gin the money to the wrong man; the k'yow's mine."

THE EARL OF LUCAN V. THE "DAILY NEWS."

The Earl of Lucan prosecuted an action for libel against the proprietors of the "Daily News," on Wednesday. The alleged libel was contained in an article published on the 26th of July last, and commenting on the Crimean report. The passage especially complained of ran as follows:—"This is what we see in the early history of the Crimean campaign. Seeing it, we will not accept the sacrifice of lesser victims. Ill as we think of Lord Lucan and Lord Cardigan, we feel convinced that had they been under the orders of a competent Commander-in-Chief—of one who would have known and treated them as soldiers only—even they would not have disgraced and disgraced the name and fame of England, or would have been obliged to resign. Insolent, disorderly as they are—much inclined as they are to abuse their positions—relying, as they do, for support on a bad system of favouritism in high quarters, they are both brave men; they have both some military spirit and aspirations; and, used as instruments by a firm, vigorous, competent commander, whose firm will they respected and feared, something might have been made of them. Not being so commanded, all their natural and acquired vices and defects had full play, and have introduced into the military history of their country an episode of the most discreditable description, which is not to be shamed out of because the Board of General Officers happens to have hit on the true cause why supplies could not be conveyed from Balaklava to the front. No—the Lucan-Cardigan scandal still remains undiminished in real gravity, at once a warning and an instruction to the Duke of Cambridge as to the heavy responsibility he has assumed at the Horse Guards. His first, his imperative, duty will be to throw himself upon the young and energetic officers of the army; to seek out, and elevate to places of trust, true ability and zeal; to introduce into the service a deeper sense of responsibility, a more exact sense of duty, than the truculent insubordination of the two whitewashed peers, and the frivolous tone of the report upon which we have been commenting, prove to prevail among the senior members of the profession."

The case was argued by Sir Frederick Thesiger for the plaintiff, and by Mr. James for the defendants. The verdict was given for the defendants.

PAYING NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTIONS IN KIND.—The "Deseret News" of the 6th of October says:—"Those who have promised or may wish to pay their dues to this office in wood will do well to bring it while the weather is good, as some is wanted immediately; and the sooner the whole amount wanted is delivered the better. A few loads of hay are also wanted before Conference."

OUT-DOOR SCENES IN NAPLES.

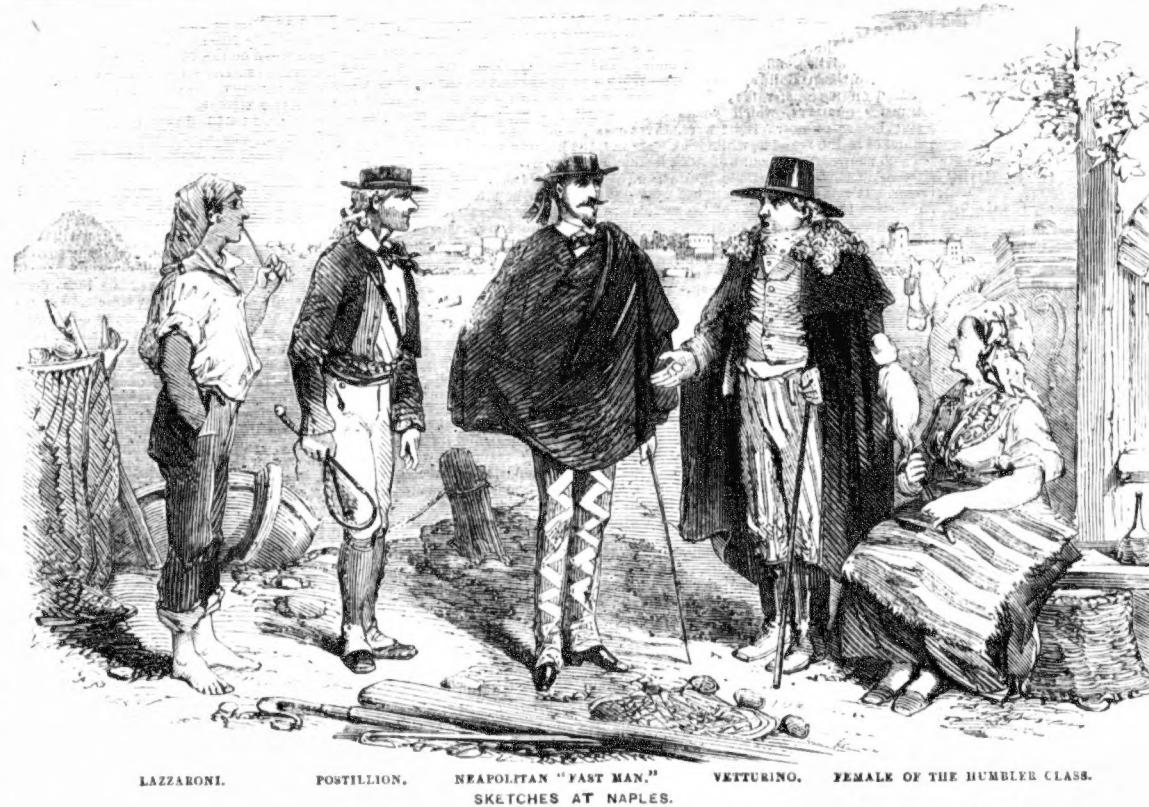
ACCOMPANYING the sketches of which engravings are given on the next page, our artist sends us the following notes:—

In regard to the *lazzaroni*, I have been somewhat disappointed. They are not the showily-dressed picturesque-looking individuals one had been led to expect from the lively cartoons on lids of fig-boxes. On the contrary, they sport the commonest fustian and corduroy trousers, with not even a red nightcap or handkerchief tied round the head, but a hat or cap that an English pieman would scorn. On entering Naples itself the variety and novelty of the objects which meet your eye is bewildering. Vagrants rank first, then priests, in every variety of costume—from the friar in his brown gown, sandals, and knotted cord; the capuchin, in his white flannel and hood; the abbe, in his sleek black garment, and broad-brimmed hat; to the strings of ecclesiastical scholars, and those mysterious-looking individuals, dressed in entire white, with conical hoods drawn over the head, with holes to look through, and which I have always associated somehow with Inquisition torture chambers. The vagrants require a word or two, for you never could imagine such objects as you see here. First of all, you have the bold, stalwart beggar, who relies on boring you, having no ailment as a plea, and follows you up for half a mile together. Then you have those with ailments—the diseased and the really crippled. These are by far the most numerous. I have seen them lying on stretchers, and carried about by two men. One man was walking about by the aid of a stick in the last stage of dropsy; another I met had no legs, and only stumps of arms, and came rolling along in the kennel by the aid of these stumps and his head, and the rapidity of his movement was astonishing. Then there are numbers afflicted with the "goitre," some of these present such hideous sights as I don't believe would be allowed in the public streets of London. Another class are those who beg the ends of cigars. In the *cafes*, if you are smoking a cigar, you are watched from the outside by a number of urchins, touching their hats, or where their hats ought to be, for you to give them the fragment; and when you throw it down, be it ever so small, one is sure to dart in and capture it. At night, men go about the streets with lanterns searching for these ends; and in the daytime numbers of men may be seen at street corners with trays full of them. I was curious to know what could be done with them, so I watched one of the men, and presently an individual came up, and for a halfpenny the vendor gave him five or six half-smoked weeds. I suppose, therefore, that they are consumed by those who cannot afford the perfect article; and when you know that a cigar all over Naples, inclusive of the best *cafes*, never costs more than a halfpenny, they must indeed be badly off who cannot afford the entire luxury. But then, on these trays there are numerous fragments, too small even for this purpose. What they do with these, I can hardly imagine—but cut them up for tobacco, I'm afraid.

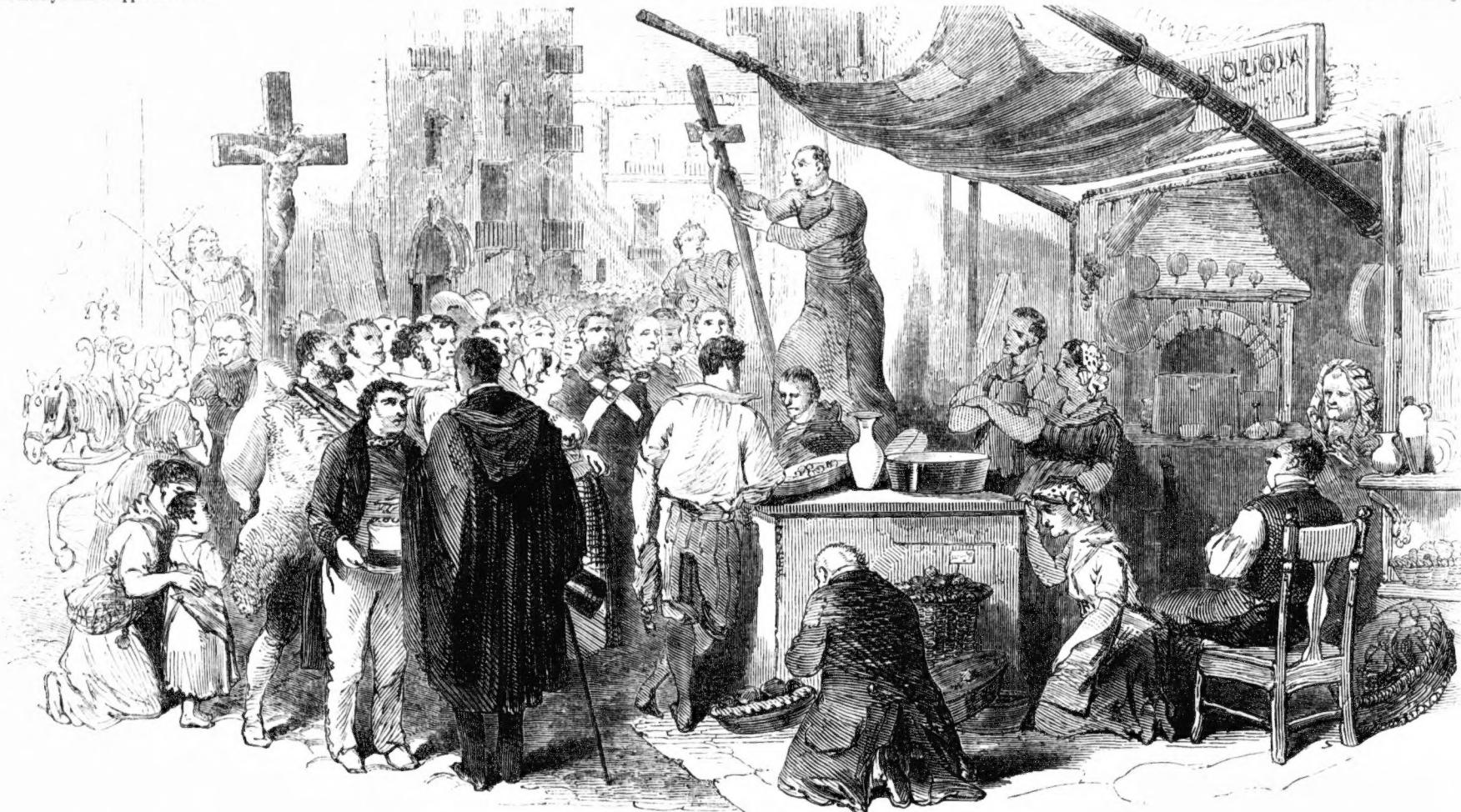
AMONGST other novelties are stalls for the sale of lemonade, &c. These are wooden temples, painted over, and decked out with fruit and flags. The women one sees about, although they are not so picturesque in their dress as the women of the country, have certain strong characteristics about them—the olive complexion, the black hair, with the dagger thrust through at the back. Some—in fact, many—of the young women are very handsome—of a noble kind of beauty even among the poorest classes. You would not expect to find the well-shaped oval face, the full proudly-curved lip, the slightly aquiline nose, the large dark, flashing eye—often with merriment—and the black waving hair—all so beautiful in the young. But in the South, how soon these attractions fade! and in a few years these young creatures become the gray-haired, toothless, wrinkled mortals so often presented to view. The other day I was passing down a back street, and there was the old tale—a man and his wife quarrelling. The hot blood of the Italian showed out desperately strong on both sides. I never saw such a quarrel. However, what principally drew my attention was the old mother of the woman. She was something hideous: and as, of course, she took a prominent part in the *battue*, her actions, and the varied expression of her face, would have made a splendid study for "L'Inferno" of Dante; she offered a striking contrast to some of the young, laughing faces around. One of the most characteristic class of beggars are those men who come from the mountains—musicians here, but bandits elsewhere, I reckon. They always go in couples; one playing on a small clarionet, and the other on a bagpipe of a large size. The wind-bag of this is very primitive, being made of the complete skin of a sheep or goat, the holes where the legs originally were being tied up, and the mouthpiece of the instrument being inserted in the neck of the animal; so that, when the musicians are at full blow, it looks as if they were hugging some well-defined nondescript animal. The music they produce is not deficient in a wild kind of harmony, with nothing of the excruciating shriek of the Scotch bagpipe. The instrument produces a deep groaning noise; the shrill notes being performed by the clarionet. These musicians give one a more perfect notion of Italian character than anything I have yet seen—what with their wandering habits, their coming distances to play at religious festivals, and before the images of the Virgin at street corners.

The town of Naples is very extensive, with good broad streets and numerous shops. The *Strada Toledo* is the principal thoroughfare, and this is very little inferior to Oxford Street in extent and breadth, and the houses, in most cases, are much higher. Many of the houses in various parts of Naples are wonders in this respect, consisting of seven and eight storeys. Some of these are very old

others. Well, I had engaged the room, which was very light and pleasant, so I rested satisfied. Some of the streets are horribly dirty, and are lined with tall, ginya houses, not more than three strides from one side of the way to the other. Often one side is taken up by the massive stone wall of some palace-prison, with its narrow loop-hole and barred windows looking down into black space. These streets are generally inhabited by vendors of fish, the keepers of cheap dining sheds, rag merchants, and other characters of less reputable callings. The roadways are covered with mud and filth; the stench from which, together with great numbers of brick-built bridges and archways expanding across the narrow passages, rendering darker what is already sufficiently gloomy, make one glad to get through these thoroughfares as quickly as possible, even in the day time. I am told that it is as much as your life is worth to pass down them after dark. But there are bright places as well as dark ones; and these are the principal streets, which at night present a very animated appearance—with crowds of well-dressed people, carriages, cabs, and brilliantly illuminated shops, for Naples is lit by gas. The greater part of these shops are cafés and pastry-cooks', which are always full of stylish people. I never saw so many truly elegantly-dressed people as one sees here—though numbers of them are merely clerks or apprentices. But



LAZZARONI. POSTILLION. NEAPOLITAN "FAST MAN." VETTURINO. FEMALE OF THE HUMBLER CLASS.
SKETCHES AT NAPLES.



PRIEST PREACHING IN THE STREETS OF NAPLES.—(FROM A SKETCH BY JULIAN PORTCH.)

it seems to me, that if a man cannot make his appearance in public attired in the first style, he stays at home in rags. Apparently, there is no middle class here. I write this on Sunday, on which day the people seem to come out really quite oppressed under the weight of their "Talmas," patent leather boots, "Paxtons," and white kid gloves. All are brushed and polished up to within an inch of their lives, and quite take the shine out of a poor weather-beaten tourist. The number of churches is something wonderful; go down what bye-street you may, there you will come across some beautiful specimens of architecture, for most of these buildings are very fine. Many are but small; nevertheless, the interiors are most beautiful.

I have become aware of a gratifying fact since I have been here, which is this: I see by my passport, and the list on the door of the hotel showing who are the lodgers there, that my name is "Il Signor Giuliano Giovanni Portch," and if this is not something to hold on by should fortune forsake me, I don't know what is. But the Italian language gives very high-sounding names to people. For instance, take the name of the celebrated operatic composer — "Guiseppe Verdi"; it has always struck me as being a well-sounding name; but what is it? Why, Joseph Green! plain Joe Green!! Then,



THE PIFFERARI.
SKETCHES AT NAPLES.

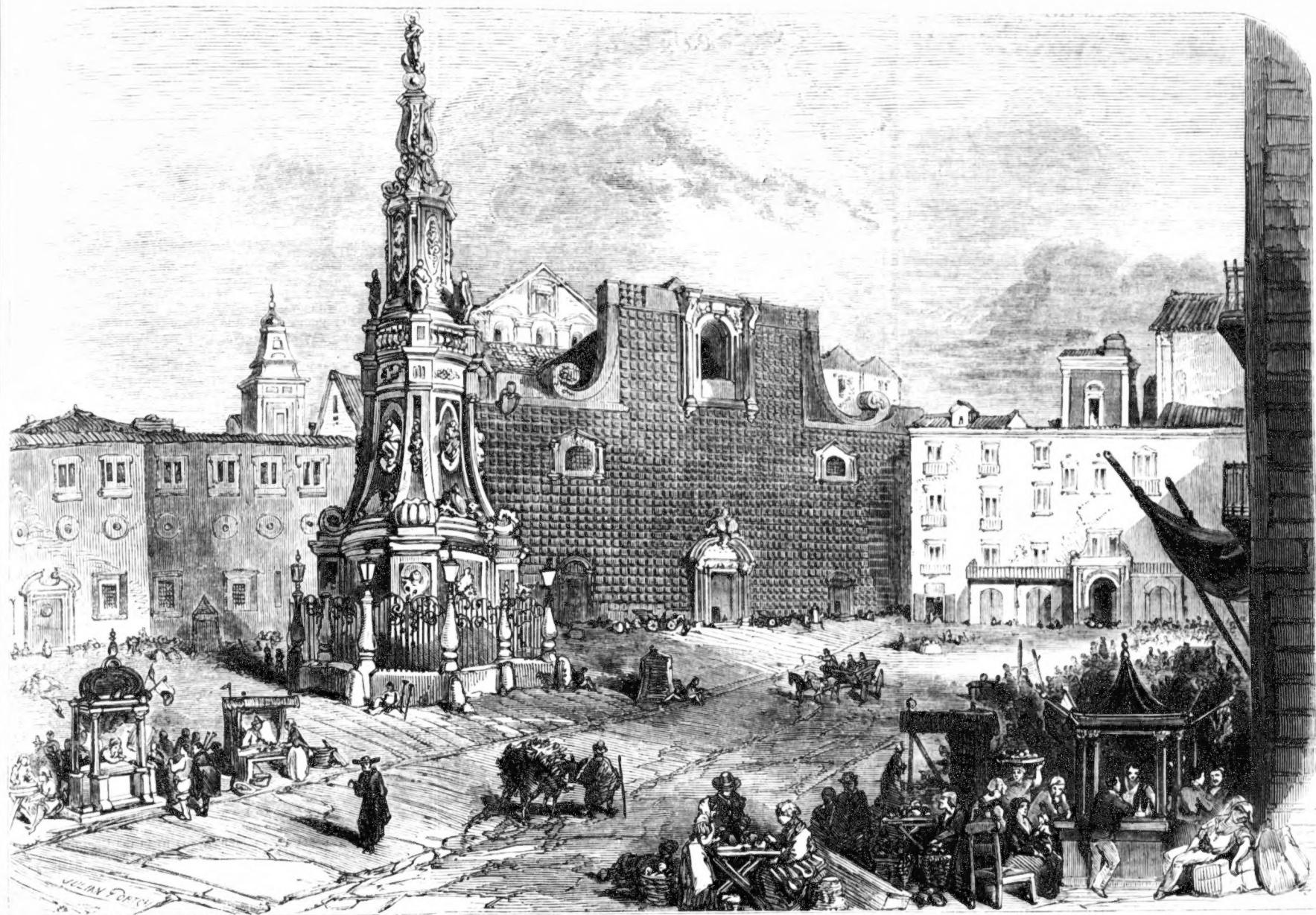
again, we have Guglielmo Bruno for Bill Brown! and I think if that spirited individual and universal benefactor of the ladies, Rowland, were in future to advertise the "Odonto of Orlando," he would greatly increase the sale of that miraculous composition.

In Naples, living seems very cheap—especially to the man who knows how to go about it. There are places where a good dinner can be got for not much more than 5d., and where one pays about 2d. for breakfast;—that is, the Neapolitans do; but I must say they seem rather abstemious. You see elegantly-dressed individuals go into a café, have a small cup of coffee not bigger than an egg-cup, and a small roll, which they soak in their coffee—the roll without butter, and the coffee without milk—put down their three halfpence, and issue forth, after having purchased and lit a halfpenny cigar, perfectly satisfied. And this seems to be the regular breakfast of the most respectable people of Naples. The cafés are very numerous and very well conducted, with chandeliers, porcelain floors, marble tables, and cushioned seats and chairs; and yet the prices are very low. These same well-dressed individuals come in, have refreshment, put down their penny, and wait for the change, which the waiter brings to them on a china tray. Poor *garçons*! they get but little out of their customers; yet they don't seem to expect more. What a blessing it

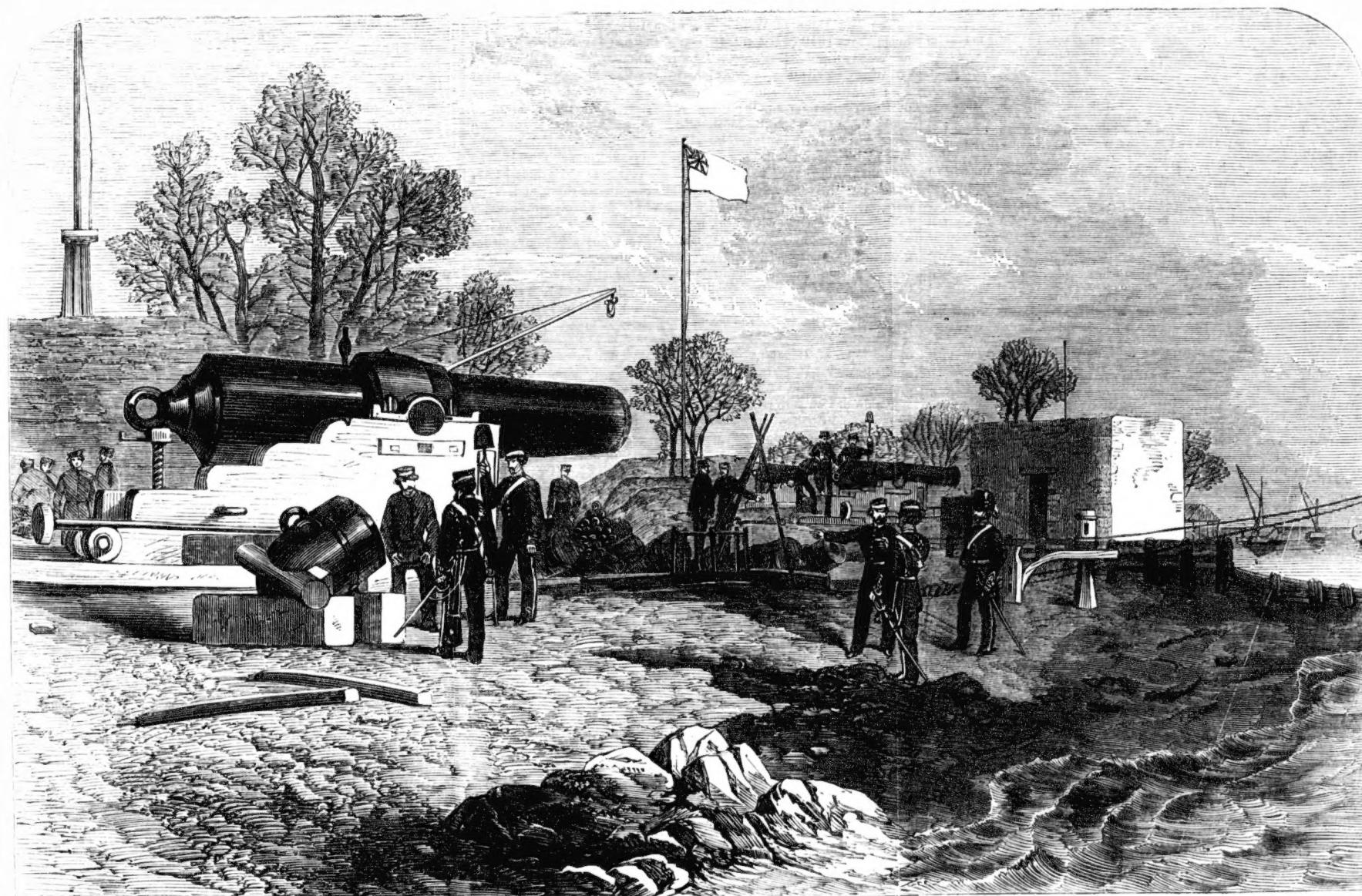
would be if it were the same with their brethren in England.

Fruit is most abundant here—pomegranates, apples, pears, and many other luscious things I have not even seen in England. There is one description of fruit which is very plentiful; that is, the "Barbary fig." It is a thing I had never previously tasted; and is generally brought to table with the outer coating peeled off. It is about the size of an egg, and the most refreshing in flavour it is possible to imagine. It literally melts in the mouth. This fruit is very cheap, five or six being sold for the equivalent of a penny. Chestnuts, too, are very abundant. When roasted, they form the principal food of the poorer classes.

The cabmen, who are a very numerous class, are a singular set of beings; they might almost be classed amongst the touts, for they worry you quite as much. You cannot move a step along the street but they hiss at you, and make short jerking noises intended to attract attention; so that go where you will, it's "hiss-hiss-hé-er-signor-hiss," until you are fairly out of hearing. They even come and drag you by the coat-sleeve. They are a most obstreperous set; not like our serene London "cabbie," who takes his stand, and waits patiently on his box for a fare, with only perhaps now and then an anxious raising of a couple of forefingers.



THE CHURCH OF THE JESUITS, NAPLES.—(FROM A SKETCH BY JULIAN FORTCH.)



THE WROUGHT-IRON GUN AT SHOTGUNNER'S.

THE GREAT WROUGHT-IRON GUN.

NOT the least important consequence of the Crimean campaign—though by no means the only one of its kind, we hope—is the great gun now lying at Shoeburyness. Our readers have heard of this enormous piece of ordnance before. In the "Illustrated Times" of April 12, we gave a representation of it during the operation of boring, with a description of the processes by which it was forged. To recapitulate the leading facts: Mr. Nasmyth, it will be remembered, declared against the practicability of forging large pieces of ordnance. The Messrs. Horsfall, of the Mersey Iron Works, were of a contrary opinion; and resolving to test the question, proceeded to forge this gun, which experiment has already all but proved successful. This massive piece of ordnance is 15 feet long, and feet 10 inches in diameter at the breech, tapering to about 22 inches at the muzzle. The bore is 13 inches in diameter, and it will carry a 302-pound shot. It weighs about 24 tons. The forging (which was entrusted to one man) occupied seven successive weeks, day and night. The mass was carefully composed of bars laid longitudinally, and thoroughly welded together, till incorporated in a solid mass. Slabs of tough iron were then laid on transversely, longitudinally, and diagonally, and thoroughly welded on at a proper temperature, so as to give to the mass a fibrous texture, the fibres running in every possible direction. The gun was then turned and bored, and these processes proved that the metal was in first-rate condition, without the slightest indication of brittleness or crystallisation—the great bugbear of forging ordnance. Both drill and turning tool brought away a continuous, tenacious, and elastic shaving.

There is little doubt that the experiments to be performed with the gun at Shoeburyness will prove successful. It has been already shown, by actual experiment, that at point blank, and with a charge of 50 lbs., it can project a 280 lb. solid shot 6,080 yards, and that it shivers a wrought-iron plate of the same strength as those protecting the floating-batteries, pretty much as if it were a square of glass. To test the power of the monster gun against the floating batteries is a judicious step. It will show scientific men how far such batteries may be trusted in the day of danger, and it will teach the nation the value of this splendid weapon, for which it is indebted to the skill and enterprise, and, we may add, the generosity, of Liverpool; for we believe that the gun has been presented, by its forgers, to the Government.

FAILURE OF A PLOT AGAINST THE KING OF SIAM.

We receive the following romantic piece of news from Madras:—The King of Siam was invited about two months ago, to an entertainment, by one of his richest subjects, on a grand scale. The King at once accepted, though it was not in accordance with national customs for his Majesty of Bangkok to accept hospitality at the hands of any subject. The King's brother, however, had his suspicions about this grand entertainment, and advised the King not to go, feeling certain that it was intended to do some grievous bodily harm to him. The King, having accepted, did not like to betray symptoms of distrust, perhaps without cause; so resolved on an expedient, which was to send, dressed in his usual royal attire, a courtier who very much resembled the King in height, figure, and face. The hour fixed for the King to go to the assembly was about midnight; the pseudo King accordingly, followed by the usual retainers and men of the court, arrived at that hour, and was at once conducted to a throne prepared for his Majesty. No sooner had he seated himself than the whole affair blew up, destroying this man who had been unfortunate enough to be like the King, and seven other persons who stood near the throne.

MR. MORRIS MOORE'S ARREST.—Mr. Morris Moore, an Englishman, known in this country for his contests with Sir Charles Eastlake on the management of the National Gallery, was arrested at Berlin recently, and detained for some time by the police. Our representative there, Lord Blomfield, brought the matter before the notice of Baron von Manteuffel the next morning, and Mr. Moore was set at liberty. The cause of his arrest was that he is thought to have brought with him letters of introduction from political refugees in London to men in Berlin who are known to be disaffected towards the Government. His lodgings were accordingly searched, but nothing alarming was found at them. It appears that the police behaved with brutal and insulting violence; and Mr. Moore has published a very trueulent letter which he addressed to Lord Blomfield, accusing him of dilatoriness in the matter.

PECULATIONS OF FRENCH OFFICIALS.—To my own knowledge (says the Paris correspondent of the "Times") one of the present Ministers was, in 1851, so extremely "had up" for money, that he was deeply preoccupied in drawing the moderate sum of 4,000f. (£160) out of an industrial enterprise in which he had placed it, and was embarrassed for want of it. The same man is now building a palace (it can be called nothing less), which is one of the standing scandals of this place. Another, on the very day he came to his present position, sent for the cashier of the Ministry, and asked for £80 (2,000f.), in order to take up a bill on the point of being protested. Of the number dead within the last two years, one, whose family goes about vaunting his probity, came to the Ministry with £500 a year, and has left upwards of £90,000.

GOLD IN SAVOY.—If we may believe report, Savoy is a real gold-producing country; veins, it is said, are being discovered in every direction. The rivers Chera and Arve are full of small flakes of the precious metal, which persons are now thinking of collecting. Some gold ore has just been found at La Balmé de Sillingy and at Cuvez; that of the latter is said to be so rich that it yields more than 50 per cent.

EXPLORATION OF THE NILE.—Major Burton and Captain Speke are now en route for the scenes of their new adventures, in exploring the sources of the Nile. Among their travelling gear, they have an iron boat in pieces, to be put together and launched on the shore of the Lake Nyassi, the great inland sea of Eastern Africa. If no hindrances are in the way, beyond what energy and perseverance can overcome, we shall soon know more of this long mysterious region.

THE DIFFICULTY WITH NEW GRANADA.—Instructions have been sent to the Commander-in-Chief of the naval station at Jamaica, to establish a blockade of the ports of New Granada, on the Spanish Main, in consequence of the refusal of the Government of that country to carry into effect an agreement formally concluded with a British subject—Mr. James Mackintosh.

THE CLERGY RESERVES IN TORONTO.—The Toronto City Council have determined to apply the sum of £14,000, which has been received from the Government on account of the Clergy Reserves Fund, to the building of a jail and a house of industry in connection with an industrial farm, and have also agreed that all funds from the same source are to be devoted to the same object.

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.—The telegraph operator of Vera Cruz, on the arrival of the barque Pegasus, on the 1st of October, telegraphed to the City of Mexico, the astounding intelligence of the failure of the Bank of England. He fancied that the "Royal British Bank" could be no other than the great national banking institution of the British people.

A MEDICAL QUARREL.—The Eclectic Medical Institute of Cincinnati is reported to have come to grief, owing to a quarrel amongst its professors. One of these had made some personal remarks in a journal he conducted; and hereon a very pretty quarrel ensued amongst the practitioners of the town. One party broke into the institute, and there took up their quarters; while the opposition encamped themselves in the lower storey of the building. Happily the police stopped a warlike member trying to introduce a small cannon through a back window. This was the state of things at the last account; whereon the "Cincinnati Freeman" gravely observes, "We wait with anxiety for the result."

THE AUSTRALIAN MAILS.—A junction has been effected between the Cunard Company and the European and Australian Royal Mail Company, calculated at once to bring the new Australian mail system into complete efficiency. The Cunard Company are to perform the Mediterranean portion of the service with the Etna, Jura, and other vessels, while the Australian and European Company will be able to throw their whole strength on the portion between Suez and Melbourne. The Mediterranean service is to commence from Southampton in February. The United Company, it is added, have engaged to provide a steamer to carry mails between Malta and Marseilles in connection with the trunk line.

A TROPHY OF A PAST WAR.—A very interesting memorial of a celebrated event in naval history has been presented to the gun-room officers of her Majesty's ship Shannon, at Portsmouth. This consisted of a box handsomely mounted in silver, and gilt inside, richly chased and embossed with the shamrock, rose, and thistle, and bearing the following inscription:—"Box made from part of a beam of the United States frigate Chesapeake, captured in single combat by her Majesty's frigate Shannon, in Boston Bay, United States, 1st of June, 1813. Presented to the gun-room mess of the Shannon, as a perpetual memento of that action, by Rear-Admiral Provo Wallis, senior surviving Lieutenant."

SERIOUS DECREASE IN THE YIELD OF SALT.—Mr. Bracegirdle, salt proprietor, of Northwich, Cheshire, says, "The great salt district is composed of two divisions, the Winsford and the Northwich. I own and work a mine in the latter division. For some time past there has been a gradual decrease in the quantity of brine obtained throughout the district, but within the last few days the yield has decreased fully fifty per cent. The higher mines at Winsford have completely failed, and those of Anderton and Northwich have fallen off, within a fortnight, something like fifty per cent."

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* * * PARTIES requiring back numbers of the "Illustrated Times" to complete sets, are informed that of the majority of these, the quantity on hand is becoming rapidly exhausted, and that it is not intended to incur the expense of reprinting them. Such numbers as may be required should therefore be at once ordered of the respective agents.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1856.

GAROTTE LESSONS.

THE garotte panic still lasts in London, and we hear of one enterprising trader who is making life-preservers with lead at one end, and at the other a powerful whistle. Such a weapon will be formidable enough, but we advise our subscribers to be careful how they use it, and above all, to be careful that it does not fall into the power of the garrotter! That would be a catastrophe of no ordinary character; since the infuriated Russian, who, perhaps, only meant to rob you, would be then pretty sure to murder you with your own weapon.

We rejoiced at the transportation case of the other day. Severity is the best policy: it is our perpetual mauldin talk and action that encourages villains. We shall be no more spared for our tenderness by such fellows, than seals among the ice are saved from the hunter by their almost human tears.

Of course, people are over-doing the garotte panic. Many fall into danger through drinking freely, some by entering into conversation with those midnight wanderers whom a "sober and well-governed gentleman" (it is Lord Herbert's expression) would avoid. Others walk carelessly, *coram latrone*, like the man in Juvenal, without reflecting that the garrotter knocks you down on spec., and does not consider whether you look opulent.

"The empty traveller may whistle
Before the robber and his pistol,"

is an old saying, but the modern garrotter is more dangerous than the antique foot-pad. People should be wary, as well as brisk, in their march through suspicious localities.

The great lesson to be learned from this panic is, that we have all too long been servilely dependent on the police, and have too much neglected self-reliance. It is natural enough. What with gas and constables, and cabs and the decline of prize-fighting, there is little to stimulate a man to learn any kind of self-defence. Few gentlemen can fence now, compared to the numbers who could a while ago. Few can box either. Few men except bricklayers could run up a ladder without *vertigo*. We are all too "nervous." All our modern doctrines tend, as Aristophanes complained in Athens, to "fill the baths and empty the palaestra"—the gymnastic schools. For ever harping on civilisation, and comfort, and peace, we are less manly than we ought to be. Journalists—for we are not assuming to be innocent ourselves—are as bad as their neighbours, or worse. They forget that Ben Jonson and Marlowe were swordsmen—that Erasmus travelled alone over Europe on horseback—that one of the best editors of *Tibullus* commanded a sloop of war—that, in fact, there is no necessary disunion between fitness for action and fitness for letters. What are the London 'prentices about? Can they find no substitute for the old archery practice in Islington fields? How long would it take most of us to get fit for a campaign, or a little guerrilla business about the Kentish hedges? Yet the wars of Europe are not over, nor at all likely to be.

The late Duke of Wellington, when things looked so black at home about 1819, was wont to complain that the English so much neglected all self-dependence. "An Englishman," said he, "makes a pet of some private property of his—his villa—his garden—or what not; and when any commotion threatens him, he falls back at once on Government for a policeman or a dragoon. He never thinks he ought to do something for himself." It seems to us that there was a great deal of truth in this. How helpless were streets-full of stout men and their servants the other day, in the Sunday riots! The only man who showed fight, *pro aris et focis*, was old Admiral Seymour; and by-bye, that was almost—now we think of it—the only naval triumph during the Russian war! If people were readier to defend themselves with arm, leg, and cudgel, we should hear less of these midnight assaults. It is a fact, that, the other day, a surgeon in this metropolis, of much personal prowess, made a bet that nobody could "garotte" him; and this having been accepted, and the attack made when the assailant thought the opportunity best—did, by a vigorous "dig" of the elbow, send the man reeling headlong and heavily on to the flags. "They must have muffles that would catch such a cat," as an old writer says, when speaking of one of the Earls of Douglas. Why is athletic vigour and activity of the kind so rare? It is from a want of the proper exercises—of the proper public spirit.

We do not want to restore bull-baiting—the abolition of which so disgusted old Cobb—nor do we feel that veneration for the Tipton Slasher and his school, which would induce us to consider "going in with the right" as one of the great objects of life. But, in sober seriousness, we are glad to improve the occasion of this garotte discussion, by urging the necessity of a greater devotion to athletic pursuits, and a greater attention to personal development, than are now in fashion. He who carries a sense of his personal readiness and fitness to meet danger about him, is not only a better man physically—he is a better man *morally*—than his less developed and trained neighbour. A band of such fellows, armed with the new life-preserver above-mentioned, would make short work of half an army of the sweepings of the jails.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.—Mr. Edwin James has retired from the contest at Southampton, and Mr. Andrews, the Mayor, will take the field. Mr. Andrews is the most popular man in Southampton, and his chances are good.—The death of Mr. William Lockhart having created a vacancy in the representation of Lancashire, several gentlemen are mentioned as candidates for the seat; among them, Mr. Baillie Cochrane of Lamington, Mr. Buchanan of Drumpellier, and Mr. Hozier of Newlands. There has been no contest in the county for twenty years, and it is thought likely that whoever has the interest of the Duke of Hamilton will carry the election. At present, this fortunate person is presumed to be Mr. Cochrane, who has of late been a frequent visitor at Hamilton Palace.

ADMINISTRATIVE REFORM.—The Administrative Reform Association has sent out a programme of its organisation and plan of action. It is in the form of a letter, addressed in a familiar manner, to Mr. Roebeck, the chairman of the Association, by Mr. John Revans, the honorary Secretary. Mr. Revans explains, that it has not been thought so useful to limit the review on behalf of the public to any one department, as to survey the whole; their doings being much interlocked with each other. The Association has now developed a very complete organisation; of which, however, some sections have yet to be filled up. It has been found convenient in some instances to work in branches analogous to corresponding departments of the Government; in others, to bring classes of duties common to several departments under one inquiry.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE REV. ROBERT BICKERSTETH is to be appointed to the vacant bishopric of Ripon. Mr. Bickersteth was a candidate for the Golden Lectureship, and would probably have gained it, had he not withdrawn in consequence of a superior appointment.

PARLIAMENT is definitely prorogued from the 16th of December to the 3rd of February, "then to meet for the despatch of business."

SERJEANT KINGLAKE will be the new Recorder of Bristol in succession to Sir A. Cockburn.

AT THE RECENT SCHILLER FESTIVAL, AT LEIPZIG, so ardent an oration was delivered by Dr. Prutz, a professor of Halle, that it seemed to recall the sentiments of 1813. The police of Saxony were alarmed, and an intimation has been given that the Schiller Society will be dissolved if any more such speeches are made.

DURING THE EARTHQUAKE AT CANDIA, a red-coloured undulating light was observed. The compasses of vessels in the vicinity were very much affected.

NEED, according to the "Theater Journal," of Munich, was the first to use an opera-glass at a theatre. He was in the habit, it declares, of looking at the performers through a large emerald mounted in gold.

SWANSEA AND BRISTOL are to be fortified.

AN ENORMOUS WOLF entered the village of Szymanow (Poland) in the early day, seized a child six years of age, and carried it off. The villagers pursued but without success. The half-eaten remains of the child were afterwards found.

THE CITY AUTHORITIES have commenced proceedings against the London Gaslight Company for discharging filthy refuse into the Thames: it is alleged that this was done with great secrecy, by means of a pipe laid in the water.

THE COUNTY OF FORFAR is about to give a great dinner to Lord Panmure.

THE PRINCESS MARY OF CAMBRIDGE completed her twenty-third year on Thursday.

THE ORDER OF KNIGHTHOOD is to be conferred upon Mr. James Stuart Wemyss, M.P., who has recently accepted the office of Solicitor-General.

THE DESCENDANTS of the "MUTINEERS OF THE BOUNTY," to the number of 194, including 79 children, have been conveyed from Pitcairn's Island to Norfolk Island, which has been handed over to them. Three days after their arrival, on the 10th of June, George Adams, the grandson of John Adams, one of the leading mutineers, died, and was buried with much ceremony.

THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER denies that he purposes retiring from Rochester.

MAJOR-GENERAL WINDHAM has relinquished the appointment to the staff of the Indian army from family considerations of importance. It has accordingly been conferred on Major-General Sir Henry Barnard, K.C.B., now commanding at Shorecliffe.

THE INCREASE OF GAROTTE ROBBERIES has caused the police authorities to place an additional number of constables on duty after ten o'clock at night, and in the outskirts the mounted patrols are doubled.

SLIGHT SHOCKS OF EARTHQUAKE have been constantly experienced at Rhodes since the 12th of October, causing great fear among the inhabitants.

THE MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE AND COMMERCE IN FRANCE has directed the prefects of departments to report to him the extent of sowing in wheat and other grain which has been made this autumn. The object of the Minister is to form an estimate as to the yield of the next harvest.

IRON ORE HAS BEEN DISCOVERED AT SEEND, three miles from Melksham, and near the Kennet and Avon Canal, Wiltshire. The ore is described as being very good.

THE DEATH of the celebrated orientalist and historian Von Hammer Purgstal, occurred at Vienna on the 25th ult.

BY THE DESIRE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL OF ENGLAND, a German theatrical company is to give performances during the winter at her Majesty's Theatre at London, and once a week at Court.

THE COUNTESS OF DESART was recently thrown from her horse. The accident was slightly regarded, until, on her arrival in town four days afterwards, it was discovered that the blade bone was broken. Her Ladyship is, we understand, progressing favourably.

THE LIGHTHOUSE AT SEAHAM has been destroyed by fire. The keepers had a most narrow escape of being burned to death.

THE KING OF PRUSSIA made a brilliant present to the Queen on her late birthday, namely, a necklace of six large topazes, which the late Prince Waldemar of Prussia, brought from the East Indies. Each topaz is surrounded with twelve small diamonds.

SOME ENTERPRISING PHOTOGRAPHER, it has been suggested, should publish a set of impressions from Raphael's cartoons at Hampton Court.

THE NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH OF ST. JOSEPH, situated in Lamb's Passage, Bunkhill Row, St. Luke's, was solemnly opened on Monday by his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman, assisted by Bishop Morris and a large number of the Roman Catholic clergy.

SIR JAMESEE JEJEBHOY has sent from Bombay to the late Lord Mayor, £500, in aid of the French Inundation Fund. The amount has been forwarded to the Prefect of the Seine.

SKATING commenced on Tuesday, in Regent's Park and Kensington Gardens. In St. James's Park there will be no skating this winter, the water having been drawn off for the improvements.

THE BAVARIAN MINISTER, M. VAN DER PEORDTEN, recently slipped on the ice near the shoulder.

THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST FOR THE £350,000 required by the Atlantic Telegraph Company was closed on Saturday, the applications being considerably in excess. All the shares are £1,000 each, and a call of 20 per cent. was to be paid upon them yesterday (Friday).

"LE NORD," the Russian newspaper of Brussels, was prohibited on Sunday from circulating throughout the kingdom of Belgium.

MR. COMMISSIONER PHILIPS has ruled that benefit societies have a preference before other creditors, and are entitled to be paid in full.

HER MAJESTY has knighted Mr. Baron Watson, Mr. Henry Davison, Mr. Benjamin Pine, Dr. Brooke O'Shangnessy, and Mr. Richard Stevenson.

FOURTY-SIX PERSONS belonging to the religious sect of the Morniers, a kind of Methodists, have been fined by the Correctional Police of Lyons, for having held meetings in defiance of the orders given by the authorities.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL, it is confidently reported, is to marry the Grand Duchess Marie, widow of the Duke of Leuchtenberg.

TWENTY-THREE PICTURES FROM HAMPTON COURT are to be added to the magnificent collection now forming for the Manchester Exhibition.

MR. THACKRAY's great lecturing success in Scotland has led to his extending his engagements. We fear that his projected serial will be some months later in appearing than was once thought.

A PORTION OF THE MAGNIFICENT ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL now being erected at Liverpool, will be opened to-morrow (the 7th).

A SOIREE in connection with the Bristol Atheneum is about to take place on a grand scale. Sir B. Lytton and other literary celebrities are expected to be present.

THE NEW DEAN OF WESTMINSTER has inaugurated his position by presenting one of the most valuable livings in the gift of the Dean and Chapter, the rectory of Islip, Oxfordshire, to his brother, the Reverend and fortunate Francis Trench, M.A., of St. John's Church, Reading.

A GRAND BEAR HUNT was lately organised in Transylvania, by the Governor of that province, Prince Childe Schwartzburg; nineteen bears were either killed or wounded.

THE WESTMINSTER PLAY, this year, is "The Andria" of Terence. The nights fixed for the representation are Thursday, the 11th, Monday, the 15th, and Thursday, the 18th of December. On the last two nights there will be an epilogue and prologue.

ROBSON was brought up at the London Bankruptcy Court on Thursday week, for examination respecting his estate, if required. By the kindness of an officer of the Court, he was permitted to see his wife—the last time, it was said, that he would be enabled to do so during the twenty years over which his sentence of transportation extends.

RICHARD VAUGHAN YATES, Esq., one of the oldest and most respected of the inhabitants of Liverpool, is dead. His benevolence and charity were unbounded. As a tribute to his memory the ensign floated half-mast high at the Liverpool Town Hall, on Monday.

ANOTHER EXPEDITION IN SEARCH OF FRANKLIN, or of his relics, is proposed by Lieut. Pyne and supported by Sir Roderick Murchison, and a large number of men of science and Arctic navigators. A memorial has been presented to the Government on the subject; we can hardly hope that it will be successful.

CRIMEAN SOLDIERS IN THE AMERICAN SERVICE.—The New York "Evening Post" says:—"A great many men who left our shores during the late war with Russia to join the British army in the Crimea have now returned and enlisted in our army. Many of these have the Crimean medal bestowed by the British Government, which they are still permitted to wear. Ten or twelve of them made application at the rendezvous in this city on one day last week, and are told that some are enlisted almost every day."

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

At last week's *feuilleton* was written, the literary world has been announced of one of those deaths, which, though "reliefes," death, nevertheless a small shock to the French dead! Three years ago he was the accomplished and theatrical critic of the "Morning Chronicle," the "critic of the day," a lively and graphic *peintre à l'huile*, a writer, and a reliable man in any matter which he undertook. Wonderfully industrious, very excitable, and easily led on in his work. So devoted was he to his occupation that he sat at his desk for nearly sixteen hours out of the twenty-four, the barely necessary time to food and rest, and immediately owing to his labour. The fatal consequences of such excessive toil scarcely be wondered at. More than two years since, Mr. Weston, stricken with paralysis, accompanied by that most faithful of mortal inebilities, and the man who had been looked up to as a rising man of the day, from that time to the hour of his death of stupor, diversified only by sharp paroxysms of pain, but fully unconscious of the state in which he was, and but very recognise even those dearest friends. From such a position he accounted a living hell, and yet to those who can remember his wit, his wounding and caustic satire, this condition of life will be sufficiently futile. "Mr. Weston's great hard work and Oives," a description of these "days of France, our ready press," in the "Morning Herald," "Clement Lorrimer," and "Lord Lindsay," two voluminous and life, two or three very animated physiologies of London and "Paris," "Hundings," "Stuck-up People," &c., and some successful novels among which may be named, "Which Mr. Smith?" "Early in the "Pleur de Lys," &c. He was at one time co-Editor with Mr. Weston in the "Man in the Moon," and on his *éloge* there in the East in 1849, carried on the publication on his own responsibility. Soon after his election was known, several of his friends, very men not to be called to endeavour to relieve him in a friendly point of view, and the Andover Pantomime Company was engaged for the purpose of obtaining a sum of money which could be applied to his use. Very recently the Queen had granted him a gratuity of £100. Mr. Weston was buried on Wednesday at Norwood Cemetery, and was followed to the grave by three of his oldest and kindest literary friends, Dr. Mackay, Mr. Albert Smith, and Mr. Shirley Brooks.

The passage of arms between Mr. Morris Moore and the Prussian police is another for comment. Mr. Moore's principal characteristic appears to be perfect inability to contain his bluster, whatever whimsical or his manner may be. To go with intense volatility and depth of expression. Here, at home, the "Morning Advertiser" might print his invectives. Sir Charles Eastlake and the directors of the National Gallery in particular, and Dr. Waagen and Mr. Otto Mündler, in particular. At Berlin it is presumed that he was equally outspoken, and upon more dangerous ground. In all events his rooms were entered by the police, his papers ransacked, he himself imprisoned for a certain number of hours. On his release addressed an intemperate letter to Lord Bledisloe, our Ambassador to the Prussian Court, which I think he had left unopened up to that point he apparently lied right on his side, and the discrediting his grievances to the Ambassador in London. He appears to insinuate that Prince Albert, through whose influence Eastlake and Mündler were appointed to their present situations in the National Gallery, and to whom Mr. Moore's dislike is well known, was at the bottom of the affair. This may or may not be the case, but the stirring up of the matter has done harm to Mr. Moore's character as inasmuch as it sets men (who in most things are utterly opposed to be "Advertiser," or radical view of affairs), wondering why every opportunity is taken to Germanise the nation, and practically to stigmatise the want of national artistic taste and talent by the appointment of foreigners to lucrative situations under Court influence.

Mr. Charles Reade, the talented author of "Christie Johnstone," "It is Too Late to Mend," &c., has engaged to write a serial tale for the "London Journal." This may be thought somewhat of a "drop" for a man holding Mr. Reade's acknowledged position in the literary world, but he wisely argues, that, his fame being already tolerably accomplished, he will make much more money, and address himself to a much larger audience, than he could possibly hope to do in a more legitimate field of action. Mr. Shirley Brooks is about to write a short tale in a few chapters, for the "National Magazine," and about the middle of next year, will commence a serial of more extended length in the "Dublin University Magazine."

Those private friends of Mr. Dickens who last summer enjoyed the privilege of witnessing the theatrical performances at Tavistock House, are about to have a similar treat afforded them during the approaching Christmas season. Three representations of a new romantic drama of interest, written for the occasion by Mr. Wilkie Collins, will be given.

Mr. Forster, since his marriage and his appointment as secretary to the Commissioners of Lunacy, has given up his editorship of the "Examiner." The editorial duties are now carried on under the joint management of Mr. Morley, author of "Pallisy the Potter," &c., and Mr. Savage, author of the "Falcon Family," &c.

The slight improvement in the recent financial crisis in France is thus explained by the knowing ones: It is believed that the Emperor has consented, and is about to produce, some gigantic scheme of free trade, which, carried out as he intends, will have the effect of thoroughly restoring confidence in French monetary matters. It is stated that such a scheme would meet with ready acceptance and credibility on the various principal continental bourses. The free trade system in England was accepted as the natural result of the operations of our thoroughly commercial

country, but it is stated that an extension of that system to France would soon and immediately give that country a wonderful position among the bureaucratic circles of Belgium, Austria, Prussia, and Russia. By the way, though somewhat late in the day, I have heard a capital *bon mot* of the Emperor's, which I think has not yet found its way into print. On the return of Prince Napoleon from the Crimea, from which post of danger, it will be recollect, he made a somewhat speedy and ignominious exit, it was remarked in Parisian circles, that his appearance was much changed, and the difference was ascribed to the long beard which he had suffered to grow during his absence. The Emperor's attention was called to the circumstance—"Mais, monsieur, il est bien changé," he remarked, "maintenant il porte la barbe de sapeur (sa peur)." A neater equivoque can scarcely be imagined.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

The opening paper in "Blackwood" this month, the "Recent Confession of an Opium Eater," has nothing to do with De Quincey's Reminiscences, as might readily be supposed, but is a story of Edinburgh life at the time when Burke and Hare of infamous notoriety were alive and flourishing. The narrator, an habitual consumer of laudanum and opium, is, in his dreary moments, inveigled into a low den, where, after a due allowance of heavy port wine, he is dosed with laudanum, with a view of reducing him to the most favourable state for the application of a heavy mattress, and the eventual disposal of his corpse to the College of Surgeons. So accustomed is he, however to the draught, that, instead of lulling, it has the effect of rousing his energies and setting him to watch. He takes an opportunity of filling the glasses of his would-be assassins with the mixture, and, during their stupor, fires the house, and escapes. The story is well and dramatically told. Then there is one of those wonderful dialogues between Tlepolemus and Ireneus this month upon "Respectability," in which all kinds of subjects, from ticket-of-leave granting to club frequenting, are brought forward and discussed. There is also a review of "Dred," on the whole of a laudatory tone, in which Mrs. Stowe is accused of having utterly violated the principles of her art, but praised for her power of appealing equally to our love of our kind and our love of nature. Other papers in "Blackwood" are on "Our Indian Empire," and the "English Ecclesiastical Courts," a statistical article on the "Food of London," and a political one, called "The Political Lull, and what will break it," in which the Emperor is called to account for his absence from his metropolis in

pursuit of pleasure, and in which it is stated that M. Walewski's pro-Russian schemings were only counteracted by M. Persigny's opportune visit to Paris.

The "Dublin University" is not particularly bright this month. The opening article is on "Our Political Relations with Persia," and then follows a very curious paper, called "Rides and Reveries of Mr. Asop Smith," consisting of quaint scraps of essay very general in their character—patience, grammar, galleys, bankruptcy, and bits of ribbon, being among the subjects touched upon. There is a review of Mrs. Stowe's new work, "Dred," and, indeed, of the whole Slave Question, under an article headed "Slavery." A capital biographical notice of the eminent French actor, Ulysse, filled with pleasant anecdote, and bearing the initials of Mr. Cole; and continuation of the stories, "John Twiller," and "The Fortunes of Glencore." Both in "Blackwood" and in the "Dublin," this month, one misses those scraps of poetry which tend so to the lightening of intermissions of that class.

There is "Fraser," particularly interesting, though the first article, an "Essay on Popularity," is smartly and sensibly written. The various kinds of popularity—political, radical, and literary—are all touched upon; and an amusing account is given of the disappointment created by Lord H. Beaumont's last appearance in Manchester among the townspeople, on account of his indented hat and shabby coat, when, from the account they had heard, they expected to find him the very essence of spruceness. There is a new Italian story, pretty, but nothing more, called "The Friends," a review of "Paul's History of England," a continuation of the "Sketches on the North Coast," and some very pretty and metrical translations of the sweet German poet, Ulrich, by Mr. Westwood. There is also a novel feature in a magazine—a letter from the Rev. F. D. Maurice, on the recent decision in the Denison controversy.

"Tait" is excellent and varied. The article in this number on "Poets and Poetry" treats of Mr. Nicholas Micheli's works, and more especially of his last published volume, "The Poetry of Creation," and much well-earned praise is given to that work, which alone has failed to create much notice, by reason of neither the subject nor the treatment being in accordance with the taste of the times. The continuation of the "Lost Faculty, or Sixth Sense," treats entirely of apparitions, and some capital Christmas ghost stories find place in it, the best of which is that of Lord Tyrone and Lady Beresford. The writer of the article—I should not be surprised if it was Mrs. Crowe—is evidently a firm believer in spiritual appearances, and quotes dates and names with thorough statistical accuracy. The conclusion of the paper on the "Profit and Loss of Insurance Companies" goes through the alphabetical register of these societies, dilates upon their various gains and losses, as shown by their account, and again warns the public to be on the many changes to be expected in future years. There is also in "Tait" a good biographical sketch of Paul Delaroche, some pleasant "Personal Recollections of James Montgomery," and some other papers of less merit. By the way, the insertion, by the publishers of "Tait," of various handbills, pulling up polemical tracts and newspapers, is much to be deprecated. The magazine is read by hundreds for its literary value alone—hundreds to whom these announcements must be offensive and annoying.

The best story in the "Train" is Mr. Giffrey Turner's "Welsh Will," in which the fact that frequently in Wales the wills of deceased persons are buried with them, is worked with melo-dramatic effect. "Merton Lynch" progresses in interest; there is more of the actual story, and less moralising, than usual, in this month's number. Some verses by Mr. Albany Ponblanc, jun., entitled "The Whisper of the Wind," are specially musical, and contain several pretty poetical ideas. Mr. Bridgeman's tale of "Duchess" is continued, and there are other papers by Messrs. Brough, Yates, Palgrave Simpson, &c.

The third number of the "Commercial Travellers' Magazine" offers a good variety of articles, and most of them have the great merit of being unusually brief. A paper on Italy opens the number, and this is followed by various humorous, historical and semi-statistical articles, quite up to the ordinary magazine standard.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

The only theatrical event of interest has been the appearance of Mr. Dillon in "Othello," on the occasion of his benefit. I was not present, but understand the performance to have been generally good, better in the even or subdued portions than in the bursts of fury.

In the full before Christmas, managers do not care to bring out new pieces; so that at the Adelphi revivals are the order of the day. "The Mysterious Stranger" and "Betty Martin" have filled the bills this week, while "Janet Pride" is announced for Monday next.

A good melodrama called "Birds of Prey," adapted from the French by Mr. Wray, has been produced at the Surrey.

SHAKESPEARE'S HISTORY.—Shakespeare scholars and critics will learn with pleasure that a few sparks of light are thrown upon the family and connections of the poet by Mr. Lemon's volume of "Calendars of the State Papers," which is now on the eve of publication. By itself the new information does not amount to a very great deal, but it is by putting together the disjointed fragments turned up by the labours of antiquaries that we grew at length into a kind of knowledge of the home in which the poet was born, and of the men amongst whom he grew up.

PENSIONS TO MEN OF LETTERS.—Plautus James Bailey, author of "Festa," &c., will receive a pension of £100 a year from the Muses. A pension of £100 a year is also conferred upon Mr. Alexander Macdingan, author of "Sketches from Nature," and "Ragged School Rhymes."

THE TREASURE TROVE.—An original picture by Raphael, belonging to the Royal Collection, has been lately rescued from oblivion at Hampton Court. It seems to be the portrait of Raphael by his own hand, which was described by Prevost in his tour in England as existing in Kensington Palace at the time of his visit. Since that period many of the choicest pictures have been removed to Hampton Court, in order to afford the public a free enjoyment of them, and this appears to have been overlooked in the transit. The words "Raffaello Urbinus tecum" are inscribed on a button of the painter's dress.

SECRET OF THE INCOME TAX!—A dealer in provisions, carrying on business in the county of Durham, sends us ("Gateshead Observer") samples of the waste paper sold to him for wrapping up half-pounds of butter, slices of bacon, kippered herring, &c., consisting of Yorkshire income tax returns, made under the old and the present law.

LEOPOLD REDPATH.—The incident which first excited suspicion against Redpath is somewhat remarkable. Mr. Denison, the chairman, was standing outside the station conversing with Lord —. Redpath approached and lifted his hat to Mr. D., when Lord — took him cordially by the hand, and exclaimed, "Why, my dear fellow, how are you?" After Redpath had gone, Mr. Denison asked his Lordship what he knew of their clerk. "Why," responded the latter, "he is the jolliest fellow in life—gives the most sumptuous dinners and capital balls that I know of." That fatal and friendly recognition by one so superior to him, led to an investigation of his accounts.

THE GOSLING CASE.—This case was tried before Lord Campbell last week. It will be remembered that Mr. Gosling was accused of indecent conduct in the Regent's Park, in connection with some young girls. The jury returned a verdict of Not Guilty, the judge seeming to hold that the witnesses were not credible.

SUICIDE IN HIGHGATE CEMETERY.—A gentleman was found dead in Highgate Cemetery on Monday evening. He had shot himself through the head; and, from some letters found on him, it is supposed that his self-destruction arose from a love affair.

THE DISCOVERY SHIP "RESOLUTE," which was abandoned in the Arctic Seas, reclaims by an American vessel, and purchased by the American Government for presentation to England, is on its way to Portsmouth.

THE WRECK REGISTER.—In 1853 the number of wrecks on the coast of the United Kingdom was 832; the number of lives lost 689. In the following year, the number of wrecks was 97, showing an increase of 155; but the number of lives lost was 1,519, much more than double that of the previous year. The loss of life was so excessive, that extraordinary exertions were made to prevent it; and the result is, that while the wrecks in the year 1853 increased to 1,141, or nearly 100 in every month, the lives lost were only 469, or about 40 in every month; whereas in the previous year they numbered about 130 a month. The number of collisions reported is greatly on the increase, being 247 against 94 registered in 1853, 73 in 1853, and 57 in 1852. "These frequent collisions," says the Board of Trade Report, "unquestionably arise in a great measure from the hammering of vessels' upper decks with cabins and other constructions which shut out from the view of the helmsman the object ahead of his ship. Collisions at sea, with all their fearful consequences, are, the return states, steadily on the increase; and it is full time that serious attention should be directed to the subject. The want of a well understood signal of distress in the cases of collisions is also a sad desideratum."

Literature.

Notes to a Archaeologist and his Friends. 2 vols. London: Bell and Dalry, Fleet Street.

The general reading public is not altogether unprejudiced against what may be termed class novels. The reason is apparent enough—namely, that those whose hobbies or professions are not either literary or closely allied to literature, seldom master the difficulty of expressing their ideas in a literary form with sufficient judgement, taste, and tact, to arrest the attention of a reader. What any man would naturally write best about would be the object and pursuit of his own life, supposing his life ready to be carried on with an object, and that he possessed the faculty of writing. Of this kind is the work before us, of which the pleasantly-written introduction at once sufficed to remove our first dread that it might prove one of those productions the authors of which vainly assume that that which is delightful in the doing must, as a natural sequence, be equally so in the telling, and that the faculty of the narrator is simply subsidiary and appendant to that of the actual performer.

The "Stories of an Archaeologist and his Friends" are ten in number and the subjects vary as to periods and characters, from the classic ages to our own day. Of the entire collection we observe most the stories of "The Lost Books of Livy," and "The Imperial Barber," the latter of which exhibits the Emperor Commodus in a ludicrous mood among his subjects. It is remarkable that the author does not allude to the supposed origin of his hero, who is said to have been the son of a gladiator, a fact which accounts for much that would otherwise seem inexplicable in the career of a Porphyro-genitus, or born hero to the throne of Aurelius.

"The Archaeologist," in the first place, strives to place himself and his craft in a proper light before the public whom he is about to endeavour to entertain. The obstacles against which he has to contend, and which he faces manfully, instead of ignoring, as a less skilful artist might have done, he thus describes, while he puts forth his claims to a fair hearing:—

A WORD FOR ARCHAEOLOGISTS.

The genus archaeologist is moreover considered in the light of a subdivision of the human race, the peculiarities of which consist in being dull, dry, uninteresting drags upon public attention, and more especially, in knowing nothing—their existence being confined to a medieval state, like the favourite epoch of their studies, only far less interesting; it being generally admitted, as some poet or philosopher has observed, that of all the barbarous middle ages, none are half so barbarous as the middle age of man. But let me inform that wide section of the public, which has hitherto come to these conclusions—and especially the most interesting part of that section, namely, the "young lady" portion—that there are young archaeologists as well as old, and that even in literary young gentlemen are not unfrequently brought within the magic circle of archaeology; and that "papers" at "institutes" have been positively hisisted from beneath as maults and magnificient a part of motostaches as ever graced a parade, or did their resistless execution in a ball-room."

The work consists of a collection of remarkably well-told stories, with perhaps much less of technicality about them than the title might have led us to expect, and then the introduction would have sufficed to extenuate. They are clearly not the production of one who has just for the first time dipped his pen, or who, in the study of antiquity and the perusal of such forgotten tolos, has omitted to keep himself perfectly well acquainted with the current literature of his own day. We extract with much pleasure, from the opening story of "The Lost Books of Livy," the concluding passage, which contains the perfect model of a *déouement*. An old French collector of manuscripts, the great purpose of whose existence has been the accumulation of ancient and rare manuscripts, and who at length, after years of anxious labour, imagines himself repaid by the discovery of the lost books of Livy in *palimpsest*, i.e., a writing after which the substance has been re-prepared to receive another of later date, has had his house broken into and robbed of the precious treasures, on the very night of the discovery. He hereupon institutes searching inquiries in every direction, and at length finds a clue which leads him to an establishment in which his nephew is engaged as clerk, and from which the young man, who has hitherto kept the exact nature of his employment a secret, has frequently been able to procure for his uncle from time to time the means of gratification of the cherished hobby. On inquiry, the old man finds that his information has not deceived him—the parchments have been transported hither. The result follows:—

THE LOST BOOKS OF LIVY.

"Then we have not a moment to lose," exclaimed Hypolite, the ruddy flushed from his cheeks; "follow me, my dear uncle."

And away he ran, across court-yards, up wooden steps two at a bound, through long warehouses filled with packets and bales of merchandise, and up many flights of stairs; Dubois following, with the activity of youth in his exertions, till they reached a small room adjoining an enormous mass of lofty chimneys, from which heavy columns of black smoke rolled away, driven by the wind in the direction of the plan of St. Denis.

"Where is the old vellum that came in this morning?" said Hypolite, out of breath, to a man who was checking off some accounts, kept in white chalk upon the dark boards of a wooden partition; "the lot from which you cut the two letters?"

"Do you want to see it?" replied the man carelessly.

"Yes, yes!" exclaimed Hypolite; "it is very, very important. Where is it?"

"Let me see," said the man, still going on with his arithmetical calculations in chalk; "let me see—it was lot No. 14, purchased at eight o'clock this morning. You see we were rather short, Monsieur Hypolite; our stock of old vellum had run very low, and I gave out the new lot directly. Pierre!" called the foreman, as he finished his statement, and opened a creaking door that was kept closed by means of a rope and weight working over a pulley—"Pierre!"

"Monseur," replied a deep voice within.

"What was the number of the lot you put in last?"

"No. 14," replied the voice; and the door closed again with the dinning rattle of the rope and weight.

"It is too late," said the foreman, turning to Hypolite; "it went in at eleven o'clock."

"In where?" cried Dubois, turning first to Hypolite, and then to the foreman, with a look of haggard anxiety. "To the boiler," said Hypolite, taking his uncle's hand, "I don't know whether I ever told you before—I think not, as I am not especially vain of my vocation, that this is a gelatine manufacture, in which tons of old parchment are boiled down every year."

The idea of constructing a series of stories upon subjects developed by the researches of antiquarian learning and modern science, has been excellently carried out by the author throughout this work. The result is an unquestionably readable book, utterly free from all community with that insufferably dreary style of literature which professes "to combine instruction with amusement." The learning is simply *used*, just as an author uses, when he has it, narration, reasoning, power, humour, or any other natural or acquired mental faculty. Many of the tales might even have appeared in a magazine of general literature, without necessarily calling attention to the scientific basis of their construction. Thus, the "Crimson Drop," a story of the introduction of the fuchsia into England, need not have been written (as it purports) by a botanist, nor that of the "Discoverer of Australian Gold" by a metallurgist. As readers, we only learn that the author has investigated the particular science to which each of the tales refers, by his treating it better, more lovingly, and with more confidence, than he could possibly have done had his knowledge been more limited. The book deserves not only to be read for the pastime of an hour, but to have an allotted place on the library shelf. Indeed, we can readily imagine, and the general aspect of these volumes, that the author was not too modest to hope that their place on the drawing-room table might only be antecedent to one in the study. Just now, when the popular demand for cheap literature necessitates a corresponding economy in printing, there is an undeniable luxury afforded to the eye by clear, well-formed type, always supposing the mind to be at the same time receiving equally pleasant impressions from the matter.

STATUE TO SIR CHARLES JAMES NAPIER.

Our readers will concur with us in rejoicing, that the metropolis can now boast of a monument to the Conqueror of Scinde, one of the greatest heroes whom England has produced. The career of that distinguished man is so well known, that any lengthened biography is unnecessary. We will, however, briefly advert to the leading incidents of his military life. Sir Charles was grandson of the fifth Lord Napier, and first saw the light at Whitehall, in 1782. Having entered the army, and served in Portugal, Spain, France, America, and the West Indies, Napier received

a medal for his services at Corunna, where he was six times wounded, and erroneously returned in the list of the killed in the battle. After the peace, he was appointed Inspecting Field Officer of the Ionian Islands, when he executed many public works designed by himself. He subsequently commanded the troops in the Northern district of England till 1841, when he was transferred to the army of Bombay.

It was then that Napier, with his powers at maturity, commenced those achievements which have rendered his name famous as one of the greatest conquerors whom England ever sent to the East. Despatched to Seinde in 1842, to keep open the communications between the columns of Pollock, Nott, and England, then advancing into Afghanistan, our great warrior had to fight at an immense disadvantage, but he never encountered the foe without being victorious. In 1843, took place the brilliant action at Meeanee, where, with 2,000 men he defeated 35,000, under the Amirs of Seinde; and having in the same year won the battle of Hyderabad, with 5,000 men against 26,000, six of the Amirs surrendered to him their costly swords, which of course were returned with chivalrous courtesy. The exploits of Napier in this campaign, called forth the highest praise. Even the Duke of Wellington, although he was the last man to like a rival near his throne, declared that he had never heard of anything like them.

Appointed Governor General of the territory he had conquered, Napier showed himself a wise and just ruler. He abolished slavery, the suttee, and the practice of infanticide. Moreover, he gave encouragement to trade by opening canals, and directed commerce into newly-discovered channels. One feature of Napier's proceedings in Seinde must not be forgotten. Not the least praise due to the illustrious General is, that, for the first time in the history of the British army, he inserted in despatches the names of privates who had distinguished themselves in arms, and in everything proved himself the real friend of the soldier. Men expressed unbounded admiration at such a mixture of great qualities. At the banquet given at Cheltenham, Lord Ellenborough said, with his wonted eloquence, "There never has been, is, or will be, any name so great as Sir Charles Napier's in Seinde; because no man but his is associated with justice—and justice to all men in the exercise of most unlimited power and authority; and no man has imputed to him an act of injustice in the exercise of it."

When, in the spring of 1849, Sir Charles Napier had returned from the East and was residing quietly in London, the disasters of the Sikh campaign awakened the anxieties of the people of England to such a degree that all eyes were turned to the Conqueror of Seinde; and the Duke of Wellington recommended that Napier should be placed at the head of the Indian army. An anecdote is related which well illustrates the simplicity of the hero's style of living. When the messenger bearing the despatch announcing the appointment arrived at his temporary residence in Berkeley Street, the door was opened by a female servant, who declared that neither Sir Charles nor Lady Napier was at home. The messenger, who had been charged to deliver the despatch into the hands of one or the other, was somewhat perplexed; but while he was making eager inquiries of the servant in the lobby, a door on the top of the stairs was suddenly opened, and the head of the great warrior appeared. "I am Sir Charles Napier," he said, "but as we are at present at dinner, and have no second room to show you into, you had better call again." The messenger, in surprise, announced his errand, and Sir Charles received the despatch.

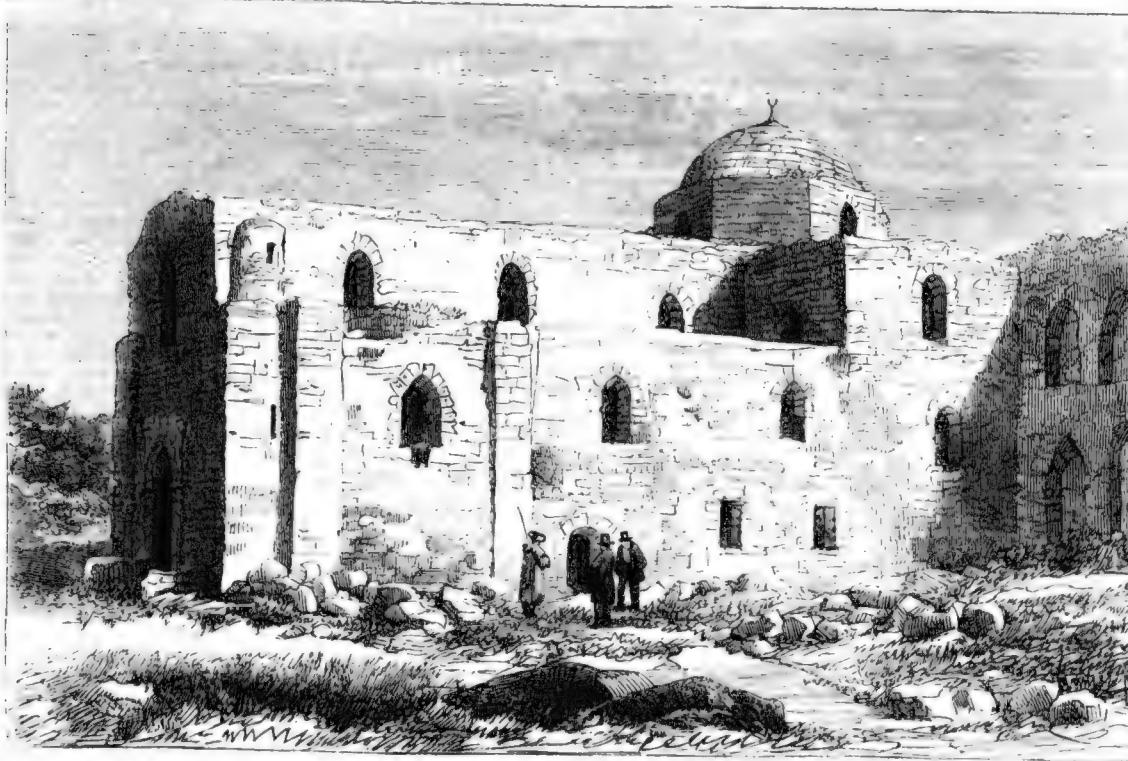
Napier forthwith embarked at Dover; but ere he reached India the object of the war had been attained. However, he exerted himself to reform the flagrant abuses that had grown up among the officers of the army, and after remaining about two years in the East, he returned to England. Sir Charles breathed his last in 1853. As is well known, he was brother of the historian of the Peninsular War, and cousin to the Gallant Admiral who did not take Cronstadt.

About the beginning of last week, the various passengers whom business or pleasure conducted through Trafalgar Square noticed a veiled statue erected on a pedestal of severe simplicity. From local tradition it was gathered that three or four days previously both pedestal and statue were placed on their present site, under the superintendence of a mason well skilled in such operations. However thefeat was accomplished, it took place during the night, and the neighbourhood of Charing Cross, when it woke in the morning, wondered to find the new colossal inhabitant stationed in the great square.

Although the form of the statue was concealed by a thick canvas veil, its subject was plainly indicated by the inscrip-



STATUE OF GENERAL SIR CHARLES JAMES NAPIER,
JUST ERECTED IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE.



CHURCH OF ST. ANNE AT JERUSALEM, RECENTLY GIVEN BY THE SULTAN TO THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.

tion on the pedestal—"Charles James Napier, born MDCCCLXXXII; died MDCCCLIII. Erected by subscription from all classes, civil and military, the numerous subscribers being private soldiers." Such was the device beneath the mysterious figure.

The enigma soon became no longer enigmatical. Without any inaugurating pomp, and amid weather marks, bad even for a London November, the ceremony of taking place on the forenoon of the 26th, to the joy of a small but select body of spectators, who in the combination of sleet and slush to witness the addition of more work of art to the metropolis. The more the lounged about the flag-stones, the more cautious attired in carriages. A great deal of curiosity was visible among little throng as the workmen, ascending the ladders, commenced the process of unveiling, and a hearty cheer went forth when the statue stood unveiled in all its grandeur, brought out in full relief against the dull, foggy sky.

The statue, which is not unworthy of the General, whose memory it is intended to perpetuate, owes its origin to a subscription set on foot about two years ago by a committee of which the Earl of Ellenborough was chairman and Colonel Kennedy and Sir Colin Campbell joint-treasurers. Among the chief donors were the present Duke of Beaufort and the late Lord Hardinge, who contributed £100; but the subscriptions descended to the amount of £2 and £1, and the words written on the pedestal are strictly true. The sculptor of the work was cast at the foundry of Messrs. Thompson and Eccleston Works, Pimlico) is Mr. G. G. Adams, the rising artist who distinguished himself by the bust of the late Duke of Wellington, of which marble copies were made for the Queen, the present Duke of Wellington, the Duke of Buccleuch, and Lord Ellesmere; and by statue of the same great warrior now erected in the min-

place of Norwich.

Sir Charles Napier is represented with a scroll in his left hand, symbolical of the government awarded to Seinde, and a sword in his right, not brandished in defiance, but pressed against his bosom as if in affectionate acknowledgement of its good service. The attitude is natural but commanding, the strongly-marked features are reproduced with powerful effect, and the heavy mantle which is thrown over the back of the figure answers the sculptural purpose of the General, who is dressed in his proper uniform. The height of the figure, which is of bronze, not blackened over, is showing all the colour of the metal, exceeds twelve feet; and the granite pedestal, which is of the simplest kind, surrounded only by a plinth and moulding, stands seventeen feet from the ground. It may be remarked that the feet of the figure are planted immediately on the granite, without the intervention of a metallic base.

THE CHURCH OF ST. ANNE AT JERUSALEM.

The Sultan has recently given the ancient church of St. Anne at Jerusalem to the Emperor Napoleon. This event has filled the hearts of the Christians in the Holy City with joy, and the Mussulmans themselves, who entertain great respect for the name of the Virgin Mary, and who look upon the church of St. Anne as a venerated spot, do not display any dissatisfaction at a concession which they consider a mark of gratitude on the part of their Sovereign for the great services rendered recently by France to their country in the day of peril.

This sacred edifice, which Catholics associate with the mystery of the "Immaculate Conception," occupies the spot where once stood the house of St. Anne, mother of the blessed Virgin. It was erected in the twelfth century by the Crusaders, during their occupation of Jerusalem; and since the Crusades, the church and the adjoining monastery became known as the school of Saleh, founded by the celebrated Saleh-eddeen in 1192, as is narrated by Medjer-eddeen, an Arab writer who died in 1521. He states that the revenues of its sheiks were larger than any other in the countries of Islam.

Quaresmius, a Franciscan writer in 1639, speaks of the convent of the nuns, now a complete ruin, remaining still entire, and says that the friars, by tribute, obtained leave from the Turks to celebrate mass on the festival of St. Anne, in the crypt or subterranean sanctuary under the choir of the church; but they were never allowed by the Mohammedans to officiate in the church itself, from its having become a mosque. He describes the crypt as it still exists, having its entrance through a small doorway and a short flight of stairs in the south aisle, and showing remains of pictorial decorations. He adds a curious circumstance about the adjoining Turkish convent; viz., that no woman resided in it,



OLD SNUFF-BOXES FOUND UNDER A STAIRCASE AT THE TOWER.

and that the Turks who inhabited it, on being questioned on the subject, stated that the women who had come on several occasions to dwell there, had generally sickened and died.

The church is about 150 feet long, and consists of a nave divided into three bays, with single lateral apses, a transept with lantern cupola, and three semi-circular apses at the east end; altogether a fair specimen of the early pointed style of the East. Tatar Pacha, in 1812, pretended to restore the church.

The firman and vizierial letter which concede to France the ancient church of St. Anne arrived at Jerusalem on the 29th of October. Three days afterwards—All-Saints' Day—the French Consul, accompanied by the Governor, Kiamil Pacha, and by all the Musulman and Christian members of the Council of the province, proceeded to the ancient sanctuary, and solemnly declared that it was taken possession of in the name of the Emperor, to re-erect it from its ruins, and to restore it to the Christian worship. After this ceremony, and after the keys of the Holy Place had been publicly placed in the hands of the representative of France, the judicial authorities, in presence of all assembled, and aided by the members of the Consulate, proceeded to mark the boundary of the new French property, which the French Consul had immediately enclosed.

Until the new consecration of the Church of St. Anne, only short masses will be celebrated there on portable altars within the sanctuary of the church itself. On the morning of the 8th, the French Consul, accompanied by all the members of the Consulate, attended the two first masses, which were held for their Majesties, the Emperor and Empress.

CORNER FOR THE CURIOUS—NO. XIX.
SOME ANCIENT SNUFF-BOXES,
FOUND IN THE TOWER ABOUT THE YEAR 1797.

The introduction of tobacco into England, By whom, and when? has furnished a theme for disquisitions more numerous, and even more learned, than useful. We shall not, therefore, *apropos* of snuff-boxes, go into the equally great questions, Who invented snuff? and when? and where are the bones of the first great granulator laid? Not that tobacco, whether in the pipe or in the "mull," is undeserving of respect. It is an honourable weed, and well beloved of good men, philosophers, from Raleigh to Carlyle.

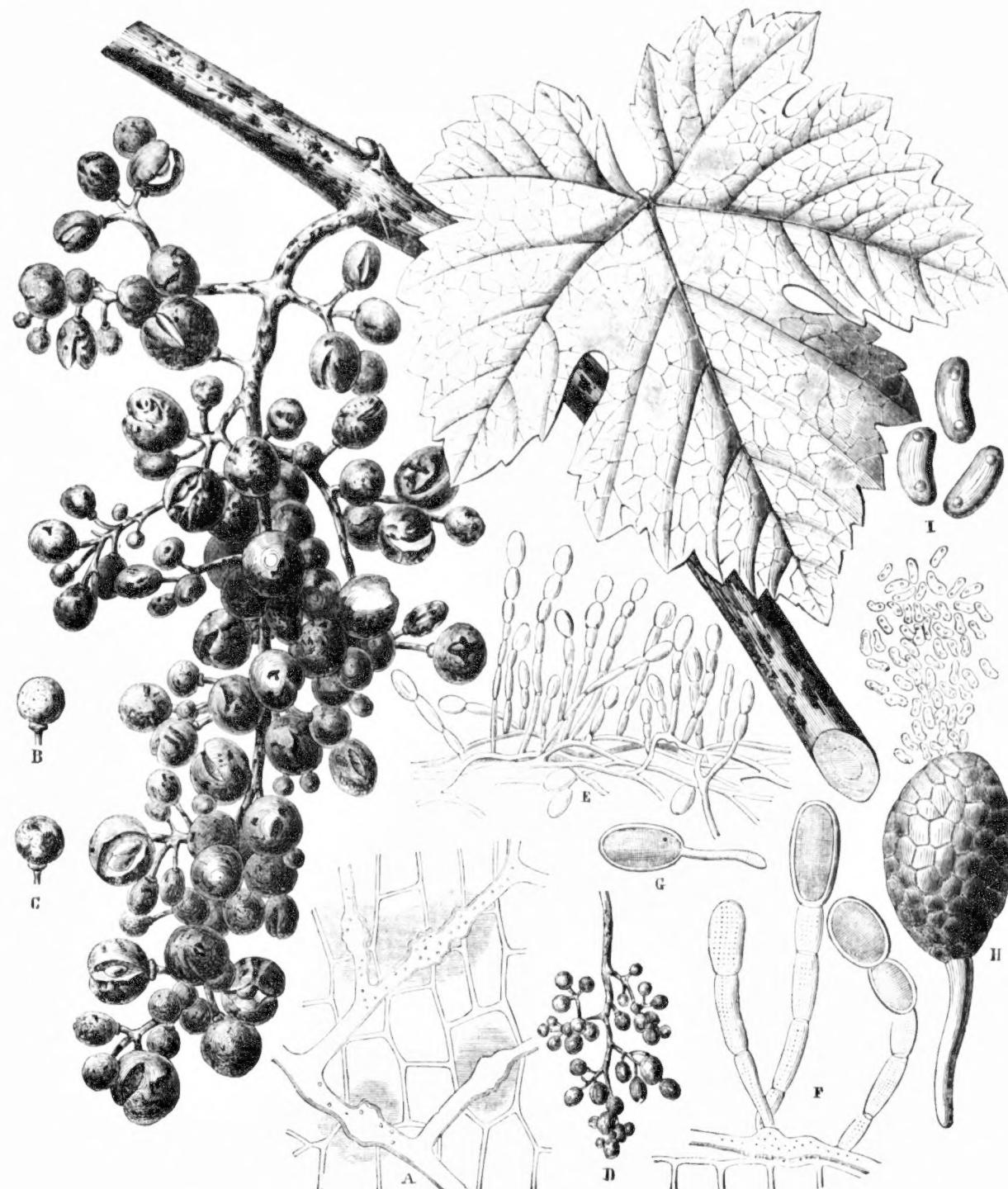
Witness, for instance, the taste, the ingenuity, which have been lovingly bestowed on the snuff and tobacco-box, especially the former, which is also the recognised vehicle of the highest honour a corporation can bestow.

But the age has degenerated in the matter of snuff-boxes. An admiring writer of the last century, reflecting on the curious and precious caskets in which the titillating powder was then imprisoned, asks:—

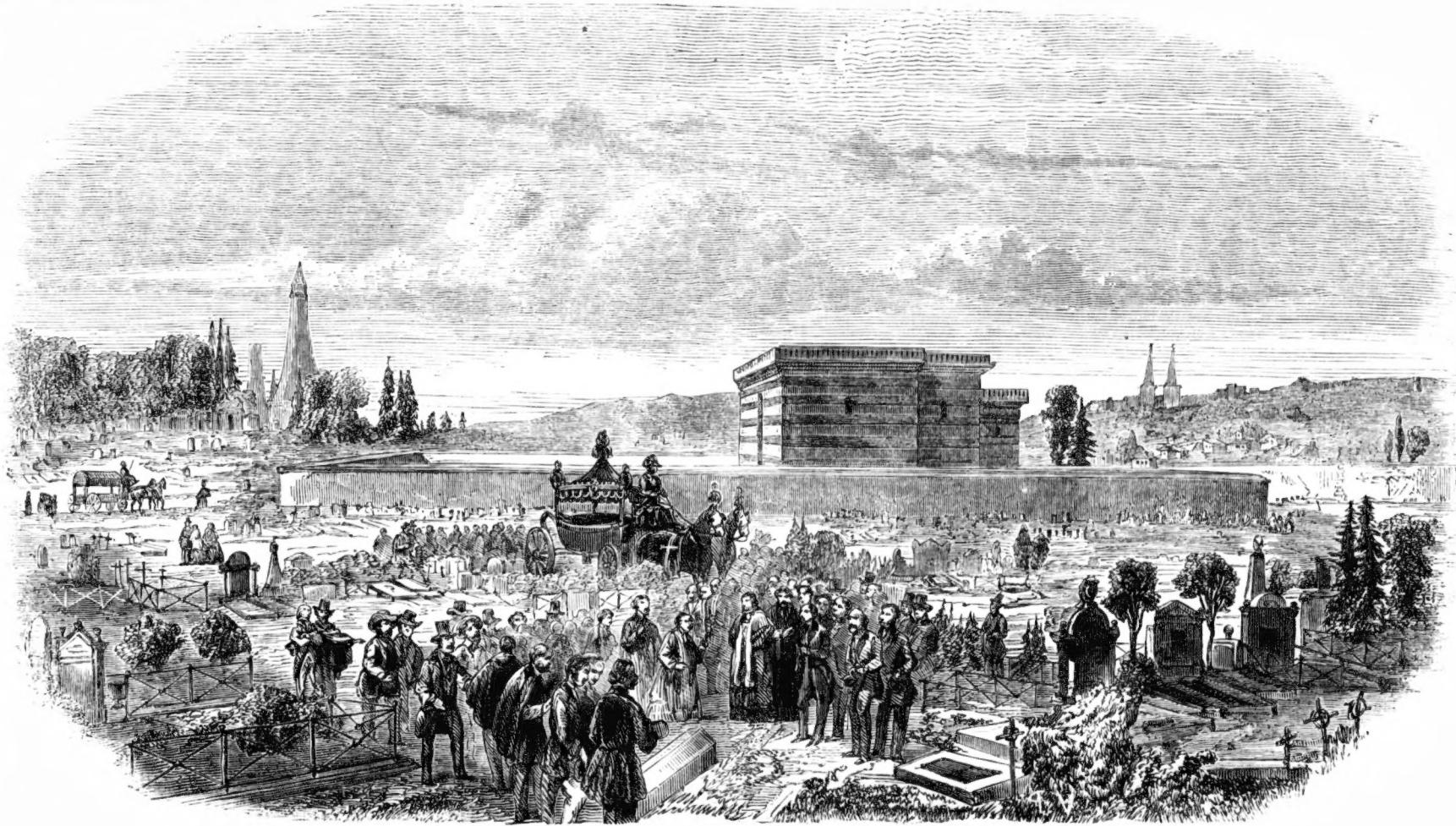
"What strange and wondrous virtue must there be,
And secret charm, O snuff! concealed in thee,
That bounteous nature and inventive art,
Bedecking thee thus all their powers exert!"

We do not offer these lines as a specimen of the poetry of the period, but they sufficiently indicate the character of its snuff-boxes, which indeed many a cherished relic also does, and even more pertinently. Snuff-boxes exist of almost all materials and every variety of shape and design. The sportsman's box—all hounds, and horses, and deer; the box of the man of taste, displaying a thousand choice devices; and the large, simple and serviceable article of plain men and the poor.

But why need we dwell upon a subject familiar to every man who remembers his grandfather? Let us simply introduce these old snuff-boxes found in the Tower. Not that they are boxes so much as bottles; and a very convenient form the bottle form must be, by-the-bye. They are ornamented with representations of sporting subjects, and must have been in use, we are inclined to think, earlier than it is generally supposed that snuff was introduced into this country.



EXAMPLE OF VINE DISEASE.



THE NEW MAHOMETAN CEMETERY AT PERE LA CHAISE, PARIS.

THE VINE DISEASE.

DOCTOR BERKELEY, who was the first person in Europe to study this disease botanically, observed on all the vines attacked by it, at Margate, a microscopic fungus belonging, according to him, to the genus *oidium*, and which he christened *Odium Tuckeri*, after the gardener who first mentioned to him this new cause of deterioration in the vine. Dr. Montague contends that the fungus belongs to the genus *erysiphe*,* but although these two gentlemen differ about its name, or rather the genus to which it belongs, they are perfectly agreed as to its disastrous effects, and look upon it as the primary and certain cause of the disease. This opinion is shared also by various other scientific men in France and elsewhere.

Some persons, however, deny the existence of the fungus, and attribute the disease to the vapours from gas-works, to steam, to smoke, to the currents of air produced by locomotives, to the "physico-chemical action of the electric-telegraph," and, in a word, to all modern inventions. It is needless to say that the theory advanced by these persons has not found many adherents.

The vine may be attacked at every period of its vegetation. A succession of warm days is sufficient to call the parasite into existence in the early part of the year. If, however, the temperature is low, the fungus does not appear until a later period.

The first signs of the disease are generally discovered on the young branches. Sometimes, however, we find leaves, and very small bunches of the young grapes, attacked before the wood; but this is not usual. On the young shoots, the green bark—more especially the bark of the horizontal shoots—is covered with little spots of whitish dust, adhering very slightly, and assuming, at the expiration of a few days, a grayish tint. These spots are entirely composed of a network of extremely fine white filaments, which are the first rudiments—the beginning of the vegetative system of the fungus. They branch out in all directions (fig. A), and contain a very transparent fluid, holding in suspension a few granules of a very faint yellow. They adhere to the cuticle of the vine at certain distances, where, by the power of suction, they absorb the juices in the cells of the cuticle. The injury done to the cells is manifested, in the first place, by a change of colour; they become yellow, and then more or less brown; their inner sides become harder and thicker, and the juices they still contain lose their transparency, and settle upon the internal surface in the form of irregular granulations. This alteration goes on, and eventually forms, beneath the filaments, brown spots, varying in size, which often unite, and colour most of the branch attacked. Most frequently the work of destruction is confined to the cuticle and the cells beneath, but sometimes it penetrates deeper; and M. Leclerc, in his report on the subject, says:—"I have seen, in the unfortunate vineyards of Roussillon, Frontignan, and Lunel, shoots blackened, dry, brittle, and dead a third of their length from their upper extremities, and sometimes, though more rarely, half their length."

On the limbs of the leaves and the stalks, the same whitish or grayish spots are observed, and also the same alteration and brown discolouration of the cellules beneath.

The parasite appears upon both sides of the leaves, but more commonly on the upper side, and, if the leaves are still very young at the time of its appearance, they become curled up and puffed out very irregularly. If, however, they have previously obtained their full development, they resist pretty well. The brown spots are not formed until a very late period, and green portions are still left, attesting the partial vitality of the organ. They suffer much less than the young shoots, and rarely die off until the grapes are ripe.

The stalks of the bunches and the separate grapes themselves are covered with the same whitish powder, far more abundantly, as a general rule, than the leaves and branches. When the parasite attacks the grapes which have attained a certain size, we find, underneath the fungus, a number of small brown specks somewhat raised (fig. B), which are composed of dead cells. These little specks go on increasing, and, uniting with each other, form spots, varying in size, which cover a part of the grape (fig. C). The skin, no longer possessing the necessary elasticity, then bursts, and the tissue sometimes extends to the centre of the berry, and exposes the stones. If this accident happens when the atmosphere is warm and dry, the grapes which have thus burst shrivel up; but if, on the contrary, there is any rain, or if the air is simply damp, they rot. In both cases they are spoilt. If they burst when they have reached maturity, they may, if gathered immediately, still be used; but they have a very strong odour of mildew, and a repulsive appearance, which naturally lessen their value.

The nearer the grapes are to maturity, the better do they resist the parasite; but when the branches attacked are very young, the disease is exhibited in its greatest intensity. The surface of the young grapes is entirely covered with the filaments of the fungus, the cuticle is completely changed, and the grapes die and shrivel up (fig. D).

The above parasite sends forth, very shortly after its own first appearance, especially if the temperature is high, a great number of upright filaments, transversely valved, of about the same diameter as itself. These are the fruitiferous branches of the parasite (fig. E). They contain a transparent fluid, and granules similar to those contained in the filaments which support them. After their formation, their last article grows larger (fig. F), and becomes round at its superior extremity, while its membrane becomes thick, though still remaining translucent and white, and is filled with fine granulations, which, under the microscope, appear coloured with a faint yellow. Lastly, the lower extremity grows round in its turn, and the sporule becomes detached. When the vegetation of the parasite is very active, it frequently happens that several articles are transformed into sporules, that at the extremity being always more advanced than the others. Under favourable circumstances—humidity and heat—they germinate with great rapidity. In this case a white filament (fig. G) issues from one of their extremities, and sometimes from both, and, becoming gradually longer, ramifies, and itself forms a fungus, which, in its turn, produces a large number of sporules. As the latter are exceedingly light, the wind, or even the slightest agitation of the air, easily conveys them long distances, while their exceeding smallness causes them to be stopped and retained by the slightest asperities in any solid bodies.

This mode of dissemination accounts for the fact of the parasite being found most frequently on the upper side of the leaves, on those parts of the young shoots which are turned upwards, and on those bunches of grapes which are the least protected.

The system of reproduction we have described is not the only one made by Signor Amici, in 1851, led to the discovery by him on the *oidium* of a kind of yellowish fruit, peduncular, ovoid, formed of a membrane of cellular structure, (fig. H), and containing several hundred sporules, which possessed a *nucleus* at each of their extremities, (fig. I). This kind of fruit, called *sporangia* by the Florentine savant, has received from Monsieur Tulasse, the name of *pyxis*, and, as he has observed in the case of the *erysiphe*, he considers the *oidium Tuckeri* as a form of the latter, and not as a distinct species belonging to another genus. This is also the opinion of Monsieur Montague.

Mons. C. Martina, likewise, has directed attention not simply to the analogy, but to the identity of the *oidium Tuckeri* with the *erysiphe pisi*. The latter has been noticed by him in the botanical garden at Montpellier, on common peas, situated at about five and twenty yards from vines covered with the *oidium*. This identity induces him to believe that the *oidium Tuckeri*, far from forming a new species, may be nothing more than a parasite which has already long lived upon other plants. If the sporules of the *oidium*, when deposited by the wind on a large number of different plants, are only developed upon certain ones amongst them, this may be attributed to the same cause as that which prevents carrots and cabbages from growing in sand, or heather from flourishing in a fat and humid soil—the ground is not favourable.

The methods employed to counteract the disease are very numerous. We will mention merely two. The first, which unfortunately is very difficult of execution, consists in destroying the fungus by a dry brush, or by washing it off with pure water. Heavy rains will sometimes produce the

same effect. The parasite having been cleared away by this operation, the grapes—if, it must be clearly understood, the remedy has been applied in time—recover their strength, and arrive at perfect maturity. The fungus, therefore, was the cause which obstructed their growth.

The second and more practicable method is the application of flour of sulphur. When the sulphur is applied in warm, dry weather, by means of a pair of bellows, it is retained on the velvety surface formed by the parasite, and, in four and twenty or thirty hours, the latter begins to be disorganized. From the fourth to the sixth day, all the filaments are broken and destroyed, and the few sporules still left resemble shrivelled seeds. When the temperature is not so high, the disorganization is slower, but not less certain. It is evident, therefore, that sulphur kills the parasite. By performing the operation three times, namely in May, June, and July, the crop may be saved. The expense of the sulphur and the workers' wages are covered by the price obtained for the wine. In 1855, the wine made from the vines subjected to the sulphur process, fetched, in every case, a higher price, and was superior to any other.

THE NEW MUSSULMAN CEMETERY AT PERE-LA-CHAISE.

"OUT of evil comes good" is an old proverb, the truth of which becomes more apparent every day. The aggressive policy of Russia and the late war, so much to be deplored in themselves, have merely served to connect Turkey more closely to the other members of the great family of European nations. The Sultan has received the Order of the Garter, and the Legion of Honour, and has given an ancient Christian church at Jerusalem to the French Emperor, while the French Government, not to be behind hand in toleration and liberality, have set apart a portion of l'Ère-la-Chaise for the believers in the religion of Mahomet.

In the midst of a large plot of ground, in the upper part of the land lately added to the cemetery of l'Ère-la-Chaise, and completely enclosed by a continuous wall, stands a building composed of a waiting-room, a chamber for purification, and a depository for all the various objects used in the Mahometan religion. This building is composed of alternate layers of white hewn stone, and of the red variegated sandstone of the Vosges, surmounted by a cornice on a triple row of modillions. The works, commenced at the end of May, 1855, and now completely finished, were under the direction and from the plans of M. Jolivet, chief architect of the third section of the works of the City of Paris. The simple beauty of the structure forms a favourable contrast to some of the strange and eccentric tombs with which the other parts of the cemetery are disfigured.

REMARKABLE TRIAL IN CANADA.—An extraordinary trial for murder, at the late Toronto assizes, has excited a very strong feeling in Canadian society. Mr. Thomas Henderson, an attorney, had carried off the wife of Mr. George Broglin, of Port Hope, a member of the same profession. Broglin and Henderson were young men; they had been schoolfellow, and pupils in the same office. Broglin, who is now twenty-five years of age, was married two or three years ago, and has one child. Henderson was paying his addresses to the sister of Mrs. Broglin ostensibly, but in August last he persuaded Mrs. Broglin to elope with him, and, afterwards, in letters to his friends, boasted that he had made her his mistress. He also told several persons that he always carried arms, and that Broglin was a proper fool and coward, who did not understand the use of them, and that if they chanced to meet, it would be the worse for Broglin. These remarks came to the hearing of Broglin; indeed, the affair had got into the local newspapers, much to Henderson's glorification. Some weeks passed over before they met. Henderson had pistols about him whenever he went out, and often talked of fighting with Broglin. Arrangements were made by Broglin, after his wife went away, to settle an income upon her, as he said he loved her too well to let her die in a ditch, which she would do if she continued with Henderson. When Henderson heard of this he said he did not care for anything Broglin could do after that, because he was perfectly satisfied that such conduct towards her would preclude Broglin from getting a verdict against him in an action for criminal. On the very next day, Sept. 23rd, they met accidentally at the steamboat wharf. Henderson nodded insolently to Broglin, and said, "How d'ye do, George?" Broglin immediately drew a pistol from his pocket, and shot Henderson dead. These were facts proved in evidence, without contradiction, and the Chief Justice told the jury that he could not imagine "a plainer case of murder." "The law," said his Lordship, "does not admit that Henderson's conduct was any excuse for murder." The jury, however, declared that Broglin was "Not guilty" of the murder. The "Toronto Globe" comments upon the case in the following terms:—"This was the form of their verdict, but we all know that their meaning was—"Guilty of the killing, but it was justifiable." It would have been better if the jury had returned a verdict of guilty, with a strong reprobation to mercy. It is an alarming precedent to declare a man innocent of all crime who has taken the life of a fellow-creature. But this is not the feeling of the community generally. There is a strong, healthy detestation in the public mind of the seducer. There is no relish against him as a criminal by law; and when the injured relative of his victim takes the law into his own hands he has the sympathy of the community. The jury at the trial were no doubt influenced by this reasoning."

LAW AND CRIME.

"WHEN things come to the worst, they are sure to mend." The fearful increase of robbery attended with personal violence, has at length rendered repression a necessity, incapable of being longer overlooked or evaded. Accordingly the police on night duty in and about the metropolis have been considerably increased, and the horse patrol and constabulary in the more dangerous suburban districts have been doubled. The nightly pedestrian now meets policemen, and finds them, moreover, at the corners of streets and in the best positions for the exercise of vigilance. Victoria Street, Westminster, once so notorious, is now by night one of the safest thoroughfares in London. From end to end the passenger is under the eye of judiciously-posted police. A sentence recently passed by Mr. Baron Watson (one of the two recently-appointed Judges) exhibits a determination to deal with the perpetrators of garotte outrages with the severest penalties of the law. Two fellows had attacked a banker's clerk in the usual fashion, and after nearly strangling him had robbed him of a pipe and case. Mr. Baron Watson, on their conviction, sentenced each of them to transportation for life, the heaviest punishment yet inflicted upon offenders of this peculiar class, and one which can scarcely fail to strike dismay into the ranks of the garotters.

The man Marley, who with a life-preserver knocked in the skull of the poor crippled shopman in Parliament Street, has been sentenced to death without a single voice being raised in his behalf. A few months since, and a jury could scarcely have been found who would not have recommended him to mercy on the ground that he did not intend to kill his victim, or on some other real or supposed ground of extenuation. The condemned man, who had conducted himself with extraordinary nerve and self-possession until the passing of the sentence, and who had boasted during his peril that he had faced death too often to fear it now, seems to have completely broken down on his return to his cell, there to pass that fearful interval between condemnation and execution, every wakeful minute of which is far more terrible than the bold and open wrestling with the deadliest peril, or than even death itself. He there has leisure and opportunity to reflect upon the awful difference between the sudden death by violence, not unfrequently closing an adventurous or even an ordinary career, and the deliberate and solemn extinction of life in the centre of a host of fellow-creatures, all gazing upon and assenting to the deed as an act of justice upon one unworthy to share even the gift of life in common with humanity.

At the conclusion of Marley's trial, the Judge directed a gratuity of £20 to be given to the lad Lerigo, and £10 to the waterman Allen, by whose exertions the offender was captured red-handed. Such a recognition as this of a public service, will encourage many to keep their eyes open to what is passing around them, and remove some of that indifference which has heretofore resulted in the spectacle of an English crowd looking on at a ruffian kicking a policeman almost to death, and considering it "nobody's business" to interfere.

The newspaper reports of the past week exhibit, as a result of the causes above stated, a sudden diminution of the number of robberies with violence. However, we must not prematurely flatter ourselves that the golden age of personal safety in the public thoroughfares has commenced. The cases of Marley and of the garotte robbers above-mentioned, will soon be forgotten, unless the vigour displayed in their punishment be strictly sustained and continually exhibited. The judges should combine in visit-

ing these crimes invariably with the heaviest legal punishment. It is sad corollary to the sentence passed by Mr. Justice Watson of transportation for life, that at about the same time another judge punished two persons convicted in an almost precisely similar case, with fourteen years' imprisonment. Nor is it pleasing to learn that the ticket-of-leave system is still in use. We have been informed that at least fifty culprits are thus on trial weekly upon society, and that during the present week, no less than seven have been, or are to be, thus discharged. Meanwhile, there is no punishment in which a question on the subject might be put, or no intention in the plan enfored.

In the Queen's Bench, an action was tried last week between a Mr. Culverwell, who sued for £2000 upon a promissory note given by his defendant, and one Mr. Sidebottom, partner in a cotton firm at Manchester. The defence was that the bill was given for money lost at gambling. It should be stated, that as plaintiff appears to have sued as inholder of the note, this defence would have been insufficient had he received it by proving that he received the note without knowledge of the fact, and by a valuable consideration. But this does not seem to have been the case. The defendant gave evidence in support of his own case, from which it appeared that he had, at the age of twenty-seven or twenty-eight, an annual allowance from his father (since dead) then being £400. He might have supposed this a lesson sufficient for a commercial man, aged twenty-seven; but on the contrary, so well pleased was Mr. Sidebottom with his reception, that up to the year 1853, when he had, according to his own figures, attained thirty-three years of age, he always went to the Berkeley (the name of the house), when he visited London. At length the sum of money thus satisfactorily got rid of, amounted to between £25,000 and £28,000. Only fancy the social, moral, and domestic improvement one half of that sum might have brought to bear upon the corners of it labouring among the spindles of the successful cotton factory in Manchester! There does not appear to have been any particular inducement held out to beguile this mature young gentleman into the palatial halls of Swindon; he simply went there for the reason popularly assigned as that for which a donkey eats thistles. Mr. James Davis, a publican of Stoke Newington, formerly in partnership as a gambling-house keeper, gives evidence on the part of the defence as a cadorum truly captivating. The partnership in which he was concerned was dissolved in 1844, and "the bond produced is the deed of dissolving Culverwell (the plaintiff) used to be the 'bonnet'—that is, by-word for a person who pretends to play when any stranger comes in, but always wins. Saw him act as a 'bonnet' at Atkins's table and mine. I know what loaded dice are. There are other dice which are called 'disputed.' The despach dice have double fives and double sixes. I have seen them used at Atkins's table, but have always tried to get them away as soon as possible." Such are the companions who can gain acquaintance with young men with expectations, of the class who would treat with the most impudent and tempestuous superciliousness any less prosperous gentleman, who might, upon occasion, venture to accost them without the formality of an introduction. It is well enough to punish roguery when we can, but such calculations of folly as this case presents, would almost make one wish that we were penal to display utter stupidity, recklessness, and credulity, without which the rogues most cease to exist, like flames deprived of air. With respect to the average intellect, the term "sharpers" is misapplied to these men; they being so far less sharp than usual as to be only a degree less silly than those on whom they live, and this is the real reason why, though they may pilage to the extent of thousands, they never grow rich, but always remain needy, despicable, and voracious. We need scarcely add, in the case to which we have referred, the verdict was for the defendant.

The want of real artifice among knaves was ludicrously exemplified in a charge brought before Mr. Bingham, at Marlborough Street, on Monday last. Two London pedestrian swindlers had, in an excess of folly attempted, by the performance of one of the very sturdiest devices of the craft, to cheat a Scotchman out of his money. The result was just what any one else would have anticipated. The honest Scot, after entering into the plot with apparent simplicity, stopped short at the culminating point of delivering his cash, and then gave one of the rogues the other ascended into custody. Mr. Bingham, after hearing the case, could not resist taunting the prisoner with the "barrenness of his imagination." About a year ago, the fellow had been in custody on the charge of a more culpable victim, to whom he had told precisely the same story. The obvious and natural inference is, that this was the one solitary trick of this wretched unconstructive "duffer."

Since the commitment of Mrs. Bond and her confederates (whose case was mentioned in our last week's impression) numerous other charges of obtaining property under false pretences have been brought forward against them by tradesmen. Among them, Messrs. Maurice and Gamble, the dentists, have preferred a claim respecting certain artificial teeth, set in gold, and delivered to Mrs. Bond, as auxiliaries to her beauty. By the magistrate's advice, a gentleman from the firm is to attend the trial of the prisoners, when, if Mrs. Bond be found guilty, and in possession of the property obtained from them, he may apply to the Judge to have, in satisfaction of his demand, *the very teeth taken out of her head!*

Lord Lagan has failed in his action against the "Daily News," and the sum of One Farthing has been awarded as damages against the "Observer" newspaper, at the suit of a person on whose case that paper had freely commented. It is to be hoped that we shall outlive the necessity for these absurd verdicts in cases where the plaintiff has, in the mind of the jury, only a barren right of action in law. It would be a far more just system to both parties than the present, if a nominal amount of damage were rendered equivalent to a verdict for the defendant. If the plaintiff has not sustained real damage, he has clearly no right to come into court, and therefore ought to suffer the usual penalty of having to pay his opponent's costs. If every one who fancied himself aggrieved by adverse criticism in the journals, and who can strain the mere law of libel to fit his case, were to commence legal proceedings therupon, a new calamity of farthings would soon become imperatively requisite.

BREACH OF PROMISE.—A breach of promise case was tried in the Sheriff's Court a day or two since. The plaintiff, a young lady named Partridge, lived at Leighton Buzzard, with her father and mother, who were confectioners. In November the defendant, Stuart, who was postmaster at Bedford, wrote letters to the plaintiff, acquainting her that his affections were centred on her. These letters were couched in the customary style—flowery and philosophical. In one the lover exclaims:—"My very dear Jenny, my dear Jane.—The scenes which present themselves to our notice here are fluctuating and uncertain; our fate is like the vessel cast upon the unsettled ocean, disturbed by the waves and tempests, which are ever and anon throwing themselves about her, impeding her progress, and disappointing expectations. Such, my dear Jane, is life!" In another letter, he rejoiced that he had captivated her heart, and in a third intimates that he was ready to take her away at once, as "I have got plenty of room for you, my dear, a beautiful home, and no one but myself to occupy it." He further appealed to her to acquaint him with her feelings on the subject. In a fourth letter he says:—"I have got a good place, and a good master; I'll stick close to my officious duties; I'll make you as good a companion as any home I am able to make; I'll look after you, if you'll look after me." The other letters are equally full of extravagant promises. In one passage he spoke rashly of the time when the plaintiff would be postmistress of Bedford, and hoped "they might drink from the fountains of the pure stream of love," and so on, in the most approved strain of an ardent lover. A brief of seven sheets, containing alone copies of his letters, was handed in—most of them nonsensical description. In the early part of the present year it was arranged that they should be married in the first week of April; but after the first week of March, "a change came o'er the spirit of his dream," and he never visited her again. He avoided her entirely, and he did not see her until he had received a letter from her attorney, intimating that proceedings would be taken against him. They did meet subsequently, in September, but that was in the lawyer's office. As no arrangement was come to, the present action was brought. The defendant did not plead, and addressed the court himself, urging that he was still ready to marry the plaintiff, if she would have him. The counsel for the plaintiff—"Well, the jury will give the damages, and if you marry the plaintiff the money will be your own." The defendant replied that he had no money to give as damages, and that he took the matter very easy and comfortable, for as he had not got a farthing the plaintiff could not get any from him, but he would leave the "circumstance" in the hands of the jury. It was a case of persecution. Verdict for the plaintiff, with £20 damages.

* A word derived from the Greek, and meaning "mildew, red blight."

† From the Greek word meaning "a seed."

